THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

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NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JANUARY 6th, 1925.

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For Appointment 'Phone 29

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Specials for January

Selling everything in Winter Millinery at below cost—To Clear.

LADIES' SCARFS

We have a choice lot which we have marked at big reductions to clear.

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Bloomers, Stepins, Vests, etc., reduced to clear.

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AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.

If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer. For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling, Phone 81 r 1-3, or L. F. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee, Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

WANTED — Experienced single man to work on farm by the year. Apply WM. GEHAN, Camden East. 4-bp

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

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ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows. Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

GET IT AT

WALLACE'S

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

—Overcoats for Men and Boys, discounted 20 per cent.

—Boys' Suits, discounted 10 per cent.

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—Silk and Knitted Neckwear, in fancy boxes, 50c., 75c., and 95c.

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DOMINION BANK

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

Ten-Year Serial Debentures

YIELD 5%

In Denominations $500 to $1,000.

Apply—

THE DOMINION BANK

or W. G. WILSON, Napanee.

STELLA.

An event of great interest took place here, Dec. 12th, when the Ladies' Aid Society of the United church had their annual sale of work. The sale opened at 2.30 p.m., and selling continued briskly during the afternoon and evening. Supper commenced about 4.30 and continued until 8 o'clock. The tables looked tempting and everything proved excellent, especially the oysters. Tables were removed at 8 o'clock, and the hall arranged for a concert. The hall was filled to overflowing and the performers found genuine pleasure in giving their programme to such an extremely orderly and appreciative audience. The receipts for the day amounted to $265. The congregation is to be congratulated on having maintained and surpassed a high mark of efficiency, despite the fact of having been without a settled minister for some months.

NORTHBROOK.

On Wednesday, December 31st, there passed away Mrs. Robert Cranston, who has been suffering for some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Cabman. Mr. and Mrs. Cranston have for years resided at Desoronto, but some months ago moved to her sister's home, where all care has been given by a devoted husband and sister. Deceased leaves five brothers, George William, Saskatchewan; John, Winnipeg; Peter, Stroudsburg, Pa.; Warren, Oshawa, and Allen, who lives in Toronto; three sisters, Mrs. Edward Simmons, Chaumont, N.Y.; Mrs. Orland Benn, Sudbury and Mrs. John Cabman, Northbrook, from where the remains were taken to Northbrook cemetery and interred in the family plot. The burial service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Beck, Flinton. The late Mrs. Cranston was sixty-four years of age. In her few months sojourn in our midst she had endeared herself to all who met her and withstood her severe suffering with great fortitude.

MOSCOW NORTH.

The recent snow has made the roads good for sleighs. Hauling wood is the order of the day.

A sad gloom was cast over this vicinity again when Mrs. Wilson Degroff passed away on Tuesday morning. A number attended her funeral held at the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Sampson King are spending some time in Watertown.

Miss Delta Bell spent Sunday last at Mrs. Wellesley Coulter's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Keech are spending some time at his father's, Mr. Wesley Keechs'.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Jackson, Enterprise.

Miss Agnes Beman, of Verona, spent Christmas with Mrs. Alex Curl.

Mr. Wellington Coulter has returned home after spending Christmas at Mr. Lemke's, Plevna.

Mrs. Elias Jackson spent Sunday last at Mrs. Sanford Degroff's.

Mr. Willie Thompson is spending some time at Northbrook and Harlowe.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryard King and baby are spending some time visiting his brothers and friends in this vicinity.

Miss Florence Knapp spent a few days at Mrs. Martha Bowen's, Enterprise.

Mr. Fred Vanvolkenburgh spent a day recently at Mrs. Gideon King's, Fifth Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent Saturday at Mrs. Martha Bowen's, Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandford Degroff, Master Jimmy Pine and Miss M. Crozier spent Sunday at Elmore Jackson's, Enterprise.

Mr. Henry Reid has returned home from the hospital, after undergoing an operation on his eyes.

Mr. Norman Jackson and Mr. Russel Clancy, of Harlowe, spent a few days at Mr. Jackson's home here.

FOR SALE

2 large Wood Stoves, 1 Wood or Coal Stove.

Also Block Wood, $1.00 per box, not less tan 4 boxes to a customer.

Apply to

W. E. VINE,
GIBBARD FURNITURE CO.

ANNUAL MEETINGS

Lennox Agricultural Society.

Annual meeting of the Lennox Agricultural Society, Thursday, January 15th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Town Hall.

Napanee Driving Park.

Annual meeting of Napanee Driving Park, January 15th, at 7.30 p.m., in the Town Hall.

6-b J. L. BOYES, Sec'y.

Use Satin Finish

HARDWOOD - FLOORING

and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.

For estimates, etc., ask

PICTON WOODWORKING CO.
45-tf Picton.

NOTICE

Last week the Napanee Marble and Granite Works received a carload of forty-five ton of silver grey granite, which is of the best quality. Anyone considering erecting a monument in the spring or summer would do well to place their order now, as we intend to manufacture through the winter months.

WM. HOWITT.

CURLING

PRESIDENT VS. VICE-PRESIDENT GAMES—VICE-PRESIDENT RINKS WIN BY 18 SHOTS.

The local curlers got away to a good start on New Year's Day, when the annual game between the President and Vice-President rinks was pulled off. The ice was keen the enthusiasm was at a high pitch, the games were warmly contested, and altogether the curlers enjoyed themselves immensely. The Vice-President rinks won from the President rinks by a score of 18 shots, and as a consequence the losers had to entertain the victors to an oyster supper at the Paisley House.

AFTERNOON GAMES.

M. Taylor and his rink took an exciting game from Jas. Pringle's rink by the score of 12 to 7.

W. A. Daly and his faithfuls snowed under H. W. Huffman's quartette with a score of 13 to 6. This was the only walk-away of the afternoon.

W. C. Smith won a closely contested game from Mark P. Graham, 12 to 7.

C. I. Maybee's rink took a fall out of J. G. Daly's, piling up 11, while J. G. Daly's quartette were held to 7.

EVENING GAMES.

F. J. Vanalstine won an exciting game from A. L. Dafoe by the score of 13 to 9.

W. G. Gowie and his rink took a fall out of J. L. Boyes' rink by the score of 15 to 7.

E. O. Ungar and his faithfuls snowed under Pal. Gleeson's rink with a score of 16 to 6.

H. Lapum won a closely contested and exciting finished contest from Frank Bell's colts, by 14-13.

THE OYSTER SUPPER

The oyster supper at the Paisley House on Monday evening was the most successful event in the recent history of the Napanee Curling Club. The supper was the outcome of the President vs. Vice-President games on New Year's Day, when the Vice-President rinks defeated the President rinks by eighteen shots, and the losers had to provide the oyster supper. The dining room was tastily and artistically decorated and the table arrangement was perfect. A splendid orchestra furnished choice music, while the oysters and all the good things that went with them were being served and disposed of. Later in the evening the assembly was immensely entertained by a goodly number of vocal selections by Mr. Reg. Wiseman and Mr. Aubrey Pringle, and to say that they were much enjoyed is saying it with very little emphasis. Mr. W. C. Smith also contributed to the enjoyment of the evening with his famous "mule song." A comment which cannot very well be overlooked was made by Mr. A. Pringle in his reply to a hearty vote of thanks to himself and Mr. Wiseman. He said, "In the course of my musical career I have travelled considerable. I have crossed the ocean fourteen times, have made two European tours, and during all that travel I have never yet seen a prettier town than my old home town, Napanee." The evening was brought to a close by singing "God Save the King."

SCHEDULE

The following is a schedule of the Inter-Rink games for January. Skips and every member of their rinks are requested to keep this list and to be on hand for every game. The rink winning the most games in this month's competition will be given suitable prizes.

Monday, January 5th—
Smith vs. J. G. Daly.
Vanalstine vs. Lapum.
Gleeson vs. Taylor.
Pringle vs. Bell.

Thursday, January 8th—
Maybee vs. Graham.
Boyes vs. Dafoe.
W. A. Daly vs. Huffman.
Cowle vs. Ungar.

Friday, January 9th—
Smith vs. Pringle.
Maybee vs. Cowle.
J. G. Daly vs. Bell.
Graham vs. Ungar.

Monday, January 12th—
Smith vs. Graham.
Vanalstine vs. Dafoe.
Gleeson vs. Huffman.
Pringle vs. Ungar.

Wednesday, January 14th—
J. G. Daly vs. Maybee.
Lapum vs. Boyes.
Taylor vs. W. A. Daly.
Bell vs. Cowle.

Friday, January 16th—
Smith vs. Vanalstine.
Maybee vs. Boyes.
J. G. Daly vs. Lapum.
Graham vs. Dafoe.

Monday, January 19th—
J. G. Daly vs. Graham.
Lapum vs. Dafoe.
Taylor vs. Huffman.
Bell vs. Ungar.

Wednesday, January 21st—
Smith vs. Maybee.
Vanalstine vs. Boyes.
Gleeson vs. W. A. Daly.
Pringle vs. Cowle.

Friday, January 23rd—
W. A. Daly vs. Vanalstine.
Huffman vs. Boyes.
Taylor vs. Pringle.
Gleeson vs. Ungar.

Monday, January 26th—
Maybee vs. W. A. Daly.
Boyes vs. Cowle.
Graham vs. Huffman.
Dafoe vs. Ungar.

HOCKEY

NAPANEE 5, KINGSTON GRANITES 4

The 1925 Hockey season was ushered in at the Napanee arena on Friday evening last, when Napanee won from the Kingston Granites by the score of 5-4.

For an exhibition game it was a remarkable game, right from the start to the finish the players kept up a very fast pace. It was the first appearance for the locals as a team, while the visitors have had the experience of several hard games in the city league.

Napanee were the first to score on a nice triple pass in front of the goal, Naphin doing the trick. Kingston evened up in about five minutes, Napanee had a slight edge on the play throughout the game, always being one or two goals up. Entering the last period Napanee had two goal leads, but Kingston ran the locals ragged with a fast pace and were successful, scoring shortly after the period commenced. Rush after rush was started, but Chambers in Napanee's goal, made some beautiful saves.

Napanee had a nice combination working and only hard luck in their shooting saved Kingston from a worse beating. Pardy and Taylor for the visitors played good hockey.

Following is the line-up:

Napanee—Goal, Babcock and Chambers; defence, Hudgins and Bentley; centre, McNeill; wings, Naphin and Johnston; subs., Huffman, Neville, Lucas and Cowle.

Kingston Granites—Goal, Holman; defence, Dunlop and Taylor; centre, Purdy; wings, Driscoll and Compeau; subs., Montgomery and Smith.

Referee—I. Spicer.

Time-kepers—E. J. Roy, Napanee; Ernie Cain, Kingston.

NOTES OF THE GAME

"Dud" Chambers, who played goal in the last period is a find and certainly surprised the cash customers in the reserved end. He made some remarkable saves and only one goal was scored against him. Babcock, who played goal for the first two periods played a nice game. "Bab" got a bad smash in the face in practice, the puck hitting him on the cheek.

Fred Bentley is much improved over last year. He uses his body very effectively. His shooting, however, was away off the mark.

Jim Naphin is a very improved player. He still has his deadly shot and his sweep checking is a treat. He had the Granites backed up in the corner of the rink for five minutes with his effective checking.

Vic Merrill, the lad who played right wing, turned in a nice game, and he will do.

Brock Hudgins on the defence is very effective. He uses his body and generally shunts his man into the corner. He had hard luck on a couple of rushes.

"Bo" McNeil is still the railbirds favorite, and he sure made a wonderful difference on the forward line. He is still as fast as ever and breaks very quick. He is not yet in the best of condition, this being the second time on skates this year.

Fred Huffman and Twin Johnston are just as effective as ever and are very capable subs. Cliff Cowle and Lucas were trotted out and both will be very useful with a little more experience. Lucas is the best looking prospect that Napanee has had in a couple of years.

Ivan Spencer refereed the game and altough he let a couple of infractions of the rules "slide by," he did very good and gave entire satisfaction.

A fair crowd witnessed the game and were well pleased with the splendid exhibition.

Town League Hockey looks to be in for a good season. Gibb Furniture Co., St. Patrick and the Militia are mighty nice sextettes. The soldier boys, under Capt. Harry Babcock, have a bunch of youngsters who are developing fast and in Lucas and Cowle have the necleus of a good team. Fraser in goal is another dandy prospect. Gibbards have a big bunch of players to pick from. Ray Loucks, Lew Richardson and Tony Johnston are showing good form. The Town League deserves the patronage, as it is these players who develop to form the senior team. The schedule has not been drawn up as yet, but they expect to get under way this week.

St. Patrick's team gets its name from the one and only Jack Adams. Whenever Adams' name is mentioned we readily think of St. Patrick's. They are not going to be down at the bottom of the heap like their namesakes, but with "Am" Killorin, Joe Killorin, McGraw, John Fox, they have a bunch that expect to be in the fight every time out.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

Wednesday, January 28th—
Smith vs. Gleeson.
Vanalstine vs. Pringle.
J. G. Daly vs. Taylor.
Lapum vs. Bell.

Thursday, January 29th—
W. A. Daly vs. Lapum.
Huffman vs. Dafoe.
Taylor vs. Cowle.
Gleeson vs. Bell.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS!

Farmers' Dairy By-Law Carried

DR. E. MING, V.S., ELECTED MAYOR BY ACCLAMATION

The elections in Napanee passed off rather quietly, the principal interest being centred in the vote on the Farmers' Dairy By-Law. The by-law was carried by a majority well over the necessary two-thirds majority. The vote showed quite plainly that the people of Napanee are fully prepared and anxious to deal fairly with our industries, and at the same time back up the actions of their representatives in their dealings with any new industry desirous of locating in the Town of Napanee.

The vote will be an incentive to the Industrial Committee of the Board of Commerce, and the members of the Town Council, to put forth renewed efforts in an endeavor to secure new industries for our town.

Following is the result of the voting:

	W. W. 1	W. W. 2	C. W. 1	C. W. 2	E. W.	Total
For Reeve—						
GRAHAM	121	151	100	112	133	617
Paul	71	96	54	83	55	359
Majority for Graham						258
For Councillor						
ROY	131	169	98	145	106	649
SIMPSON	112	152	106	134	125	629
MacGREGOR	128	122	80	110	116	556
DUNBAR	77	144	69	118	114	522
JEWELL	101	128	92	100	76	497
HOWITT	129	108	88	89	70	484
Huffman	76	85	60	98	94	413
For School Trustee—						
DALY	154	172	.....	.....	.....	326
Conway	43	68	.....	.....	.....	111
Majrity for Daly						215
For By-Law	84	111	56	91	80	422
Against By-Law	23	36	17	31	33	140
Majority for By-Law						282

After the result of the poll became known the several successful and unsuccessful candidates made short addresses to the ratepayers who had gathered in large numbers to hear the results.

TOWNSHIP RESULTS

TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTTOWN.
(Acclamation).
Reeve—Ross Peters.
Deputy Reeve—Delbert Sexsmith.
Councillors—R. J. Brethen, D. O. Frink, A. C. Miller.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR, ANGLESEA AND EFFINGHAM.
(Acclamation).
Reeve—Robt. J. Campbell.
Councillors—John Brydon, Geo. Hasler, Francis Lessard, Charles Rattan.

SHEFFIELD.
(Acclamation)
Reeve—G. H. Young.
Councillors—Herbert York, P. J. Whalen, Daniel Hinchey, Dennis Kearns.

CAMDEN.
Reeve—James Fisher (accl.).
Deputy Reeve—R. J. Cousins (accl.).
Councillors—W. H. Toner, John Judge, Franklin McLaughlin (accl.).

NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH.
Reeve—J. A. Youmans.
Councillors—H. Chambers, F. Clark, W. Joyce, F. Sagar.

SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH.
Reeve—John L. Smith.
Councillors—W. Gschell, J. A. Chalmers, Jonas Garrison, Finley B. Galt (accl.).

ADOLPHUSTOWN.
Reeve—J. S. Johnston (accl.)
Councillors—J. E. Robertson, Arthur Bogart, Stephen Mabee, Marshal Mallory (accl.).

DESERONTO.
(Acclamation)
Mayor—Robert Miller.
Reeve—E. C. Metcalf.
Councillors—O. Fitchett, R. Thomas, A. McCullough, L. Thorien, C. Thompson, H. Hall.
School trustees appointed this year were:
Centre Ward—Dr. C. J. Wallbridge.
East Ward—F. Gaylard.
West Ward—B. L. Detlor.

RICHMOND.
Reeve—Alfred McCutcheon.
Councillors—Thos. Martin, E. A. McQuaig, H. Sexsmith, M. Dupre.

NEWBURGH.
Reeve—Thos. McNeely (accl.)
Councillors—Thos. Millan, Frank Gerow, George B. Paul and Thos. B. Cameron (accl.).

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

Winter seems to have settled down, plenty of snow and unusually good ice for the season. Quite a number have crossed at Glenora this week.

Mrs. Russell Cousins and little Miss Beryl are spending the holidays in Galt.

The municipal nominations were held on Monday last and J. S. Johnston was re-elected reeve by acclamation. The old council were all nominated, also Messrs. J. W. Duffett and A. M. Bogart.

The U. E. L. cheese meeting was held on Monday last and the old board of directors were all returned for another year.

The friends of John Magee will be glad to learn that he is able to be out after his recent severe illness.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Allen (nee Miss Velma Arnold).

MOSCOW.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Potter, Oshawa, spent last week with friends here.

Mrs. Switzer, Camden East, spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Huffman are visiting friends in Toronto.

Misses Helen Amey and Kathleen Gonu spent last week-end in Pecrboro.

Dr. Ralph Huffman, Toronto, and Miss Carmeleta Darling, Varna, spent the holidays at her home here.

Major and Mrs. Amey spen Christmas at Tamworth.

Misses Lottie Asselstine and Lila Bell were home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. H. VanLuven and Mr. and Mrs. Wray VanLuven, Kingston, were Christmas visitors at E. L. VanLuven's.

Miss Gladys Asselstine is at her home much improved in health.

The next Institute meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Robt. Asselstine, on Jan. 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Amey have returned from Belleville.

MARLBANK.

Winter is certainly here at last, as no will deny if they only consult the thermometer.

Among the holiday visitors were Mr. Malcolm and Jeptha Hawley, Mr. Blake McCutcheon, Miss Nettie McCutcheon and Mr. Charles and Raymond Benn.

Mr. A. D. Allen recently shipped several tons of honey to Liverpool, England.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mowers and family have returned home after a week's visit with their parents here.

Mr. Wm. Murcheson's many friends are very sorry to learn that he is to be removed from the bank. He expects to be stationed at Bloomfield.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Arnie have returned to their home in Calgary, after spending a few weeks with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. N. McAdams have returned to spend the winter in Marlbank, after spending several months in Uncle Sam's domain.

Mrs. Mellen spent Sunday last with her mother, Mrs. S. Dyer.

Mr. an Mrs. Kirkpatrick spent Friday last with their son, Mr. W. Kirkpatrick, of Marlbank.

Cutting and drawing wood is the order of the day, as the roads were never in better condition.

EDITOR AND WEEKLY PAPER JAILED AND FINED $1,000

Toronto, Jan. 2—David Campbell, editor of Jack Cannuck, a Toronto weekly paper was today sentenced by Mr. Justice Orde to six months in the county jail for contempt of court in connection with comment appearing in Jack Cannuck on the J. H. Cooke alimony case. Jack Cannuck was also fined one thousand dollars, and the publication will be sequestered until the fine is paid.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

THE LAST JUDGMENT.

Sunday, Jan. 11.—Matt. 25: 31-46.

Golden Text.—Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren ye have done it unto Me. (Matt. 25: 40).

The infallible prophecy of judgment that our Lord gives in this lesson was occasioned by a question His disciples had asked: "Tell us when shall these things be? and what shall be the sign of thy coming, and of the end of the world?" (Matthew 24: 3). That expression, occurring elsewhere in the New Testament, "end of the world," is more accurately rendered "consummation of the age." It does not mean the destruction of this earth, for a thousand years of the Lord's personal reign over this earth is to follow this consummation of the age." In the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth chapters of Matthew, thrilling to their stupendous interest, our Lord lifts the veil of the future, and tells what will immediately precede and follow His return to this earth. The great passage that is called the Olivet Discourse, being spoken upon the Mount of Olives.

One of the signs of the ending of the age, just before His return, was said by our Lord to be the appearance of various false Christs, and the special significance in view of current happenings today. "Take heed," said He, "that no man deceive you. For many shall come in my name, saying, I am Christ; and shall deceive many ..... Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is Christ, or there; believe it not. For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall show great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect ..... Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, he is in the desert; go not forth; behold, he is in the secret chambers, believe it not. For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be" (Matt. 24: 4, 5, 23-27).

This is significant, because the day after Christmas a newspaper despatch from Los Angeles stated that "a great world teacher, who will be a reincarnation of the spirit that occupied the body of the Founder of Christianity is expected by certain persons to make his appearance on earth with a message of world regeneration. He is expected to make himself first known in Southern California.....These are beliefs held by members of the Order of the Star in the East."

In this Olivet Discourse our Lord gives us the sure test for exposing all such false claims. In the lesson passage He describes the Judgment of the Nations which He personally will conduct when He returns to this earth. The title attached to this lesson, "The Last Judgment," is incorrect, for this is not the last judgment, but an event quite distinct from that, and clearly described, with very different details, in Revelation 20: 11-15. The Second Reference Bible distinguishes the two judgments as follows:

"This judgment (of Matthew 25) is to be distinguished from the judgment of the great white throne. Here there is no resurrection; the persons judged are living nations; no books are opened; three classes are present—sheep, goats, brethren—the time is at the return of Christ (v. 31) and the scene is on the earth. All these characteristics are in contrast with Rev. 20: 11-15. The test in this judgment is in the world's conduct by the nations to those whom Christ here calls 'my brethren. These brethren are the Jewish remnant, who will have reached the Gospel of the Kingdom to all nations during the tribulation."

Notice that it is Christ himself, and Christ alone, who does the judging and deciding. "Before Him shall be gathered all nations: and He shall separate them one from another." God the Father has committed into the hands of the Saviour all judgment of mankind. "For the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment unto the Son" (John 5: 22). At the first coming of Christ "God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved" (John 3: 17). But at the second Coming this same Son and Loving Saviour will judge those who have rejected His salvation. Every one who has received Him as Saviour "shall not come into condemnation (judgment), but hath passed from death unto life" (John 5: 24).

The two vitally distinct classes in this judgment are the saved and the lost, are represented by the sheep and the goats, two fundamentally distinct species. Goats never have been or can be changed by evolution into sheep; nor do sheep ever change into goats. The differing God-bestowed characteristics of each are settled by their birth. And so of the lost and the saved; if one by nature lost is to be saved, there must be a new birth, "ye must be born again." (John 3: 7.

Let us not make the mistake of supposing that this picture of the last judgment suggests that men are to be saved because of the good works they have done in their lifetime, or are to be lost because they did not do these good works. The Bible never contradicts itself, and this would be contrary to the whole teaching of the Bible. This passage does agree, however, with the teaching of the Epistle of James, where it is shown that saving faith will evidence itself in good works.

Many believe that this picture of judgment records the principle that will be taken toward Christ's "brethren," the believing Jews, who will have been preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom throughout the whole world just before Christ's return in glory to this earth. These Jews will be persecuted on every hand, and those who believe in Christ and are ready to receive Him will show kindness toward these His "brethren" during those dark days. Those who reject Christ will express their unbelief by their harsh treatment and rejection of the evangelizing Jews. This truth is as described in this judgment record.

Whatever one's personal interpretation of this passage may be, there is no doubt about the contrasting results of this infallible judgment by our Lord. On the one hand are those who enter into eternal life; on the other hand are those who are cast ever lost. And "there is none other name under heaven given among men where we must be saved," than the name of Jesus Christ (Acts 4: 12.

Here, as elsewhere, the most terrible words in the entire Bible concerning the condition of the lost, come from the lips of the loving Saviour: "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." May God grant that no one reading these words shall thus be cut off from God, but may "believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and.....be saved."

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Old Time Bathing Rules.

Several British seaside resorts now permit mixed bathing, Blackpool among them. In the old Puritan days bathing machines and tents were unheard of and women and men bathed at different hours. A bellman went the round of the streets ringing his bell upon which ladies desiring to bathe left their lodging clad in dark blue gowns reaching almost to the ground, and while they enjoyed a dip in the sea it was an unwritten law that men should remain indoors. "Peeping Toms" were not struck with blindness, but were subjected to a fine. When the ladies had returned to their homes the men were before bell-ringing, which was the signal for the male bathers that they could safely proceed to the shore and indulge in a swim. There does not seem to have been any rule that while they were doing so the ladies should remain indoors.

A Long Time Ago.

The criminal trial was just about to commence and the jury had been assembled in the box and were about to be sworn in by the clerk of the court. All went along like a house on fire until number ten was arrived at. He was a meek, little man with a bald head and wearing strong spectacles—the sort of man one might call henpecked.

"You are a property holder?" asked the clerk.

"Yes, sir," replied juryman number ten.

"Married or single?"

"Married, sir; have been for five years."

"Have you formed or expressed an opinion?"

"Not for five years, sir."

Royal Bank of Canada Reports Strong Position

A Gain of Over Forty Millions in Deposits and Increase of Forty-One Millions in Holdings of High Grade Securities Features of Annual Report to Shareholders — Deposits Now Total $461,828,769, of Which Savings Deposits are $338,229,427.

The outstanding features of the annual statement of The Royal Bank of Canada for the fiscal year ended November 29th are the increase of over $40,000,000 in deposits and a gain in high grade securities of $41,231,935, of which amount nearly $34,000,000 is in Government and Municipal bonds.

As was to be expected under the conditions that have prevailed, the demand for personal business activity, there is a decrease in current loans, but on the other hand the Bank has augmented materially to its quick assets, these now standing at $278,024,739, as compared with $233,125,474 at the end of last year.

An analysis of the general statement of assets and liabilities discloses the strong position in which the Bank has placed itself. Total assets now amount to $583,789,599. This is compared with $538,358,554 at the end of the previous year, representing a gain of $45,431,045 in the twelve months. Liquid assets of $278,024,739 are equal to 54.5 per cent. of liabilities to the public and this ratio is the highest that is represented by the increase in the value of the different accounts comprising high grade securities, Dominion and Provincial Government securities now stand at $53,039,825 as from $28,783,050; Canadian Municipal securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public securities, other than Canadian, amount to $25,634,914, as against $15,900,363.

LARGE CASH HOLDINGS

Included in liquid assets are also cash holdings of $89,961,243 up from $81,604,539. The principal accounts covered by this item are Dominion Notes $14,730,446 as against $29,446,597 and United States and other foreign currencies $27,349,189, compared with $23,211,772 a year ago. Cash stands at $16,881,608, down from $16,946,169. The quieter business conditions throughout the country have resulted temporarily in a slackening off in demand for accommodation. Total current loans and discounts of $257,225,355 compare with $264,722,967 a year ago.

After an appropriation of $400,000, Bank Premises Account shows a net decrease of $209,451.

GROWTH IN DEPOSITS.

The gain in deposits is marked. Total deposits now stand at $461,828,769 as against $421,344,265, a gain of $40,084,504. Of this amount deposits not bearing interest total $123,537,341, as against $100,575,137 and deposits bearing interest are $338,299,427, up from $311,759,127.

The Profit and Loss Account shows that even with general business somewhat less active earnings have been well maintained. Net profits for the year amount to $3,878,976, as compared with $3,909,316 in the previous year. The profits, added to the amount carried forward, made an amount available for distribution of $4,964,806. This was distributed as follows:

Dividends paid	$2,856,000
Pension Fund	100,000
Written off Bank Premises	400,000
Dominion Government taxes, including War Tax on Bank Note circulation	465,000
leaving to be carried forward $1,143,806, as compared with $1,085,830 at the end of the previous year.	

The report will be submitted to shareholders at the annual meeting on Thursday, January 8th next.

The principal accounts, with comparisons with the previous year, show as follows:

	1924 $	1923 $
Liquid Assets	278,024,739	233,125,474
Cash on hand	89,961,243	81,604,539
Deposits	461,828,769	421,334,265
Loans	257,225,355	264,722,967
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	53,039,825	28,783,050
Canadian Municipal and British and other Public securities	25,634,914	15,900,363
Railway and other securities	17,677,562	10,436,951
Capital	20,400,000	20,400,000
Reserve Fund	20,400,000	20,400,000

A HOME FOR BLIND BABIES

DR. J. G. SHEARER, SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANADA.

A kind hearted gentleman conceived that a Home should be established for blind babies in Christlike. His kindness was Christlike. His method was unscientific. It is not enough to have Christian or humanitarian sympathies. Sympathy and social science should be synthetized. Our kind hearted friend should have studied the whole subject before jumping to the conclusion that a Home should be established. We would have sought diligently for answer to such questions as these—Are there many blind babies? Should there be any? Should blind babies be taken away from their mothers? Would the mother part with them? If so, ought not the babies to be placed in foster homes until they are old enough to go to a school for the blind?

As a matter of fact there are not many blind babies. There ought to be none. Blindness in babies is almost wholly preventable if doctors and nurses and mid-wives are as careful and skilful as they ought to be.

He had raised about $2000 for the Home. This money until lately, was on the hands of the trustees who were perplexed to know what to do with it. They took counsel of an experienced social leader who advised them to consult with the Canadian Institutional Institute for the Blind. This they did with the result that the money is being handed over to the Institute to be used for the purpose of either caring for or giving sight to blind children, which is often possible, and for their educational work for the prevention of blindness in babies by securing proper care at their birth. A simple solution applied to the eyes of the new born babe makes sure that it will not be blind even though there were in its eyes the seeds of blindness because of disease of the mother.

One such blind child recently in a western village was discovered by a worker for the Institute for the Blind, taken to it, operated on, had its sight restored or bestowed and is now happy in God's sunlight and in all the matchless beauty of the world and faces life almost wholly unhandicapped. Inasmuch as this great thing has been done unto one such little one it hath been done unto Jesus, the Great Lover and Saviour of little children. How much better to put this money to such use rather than to establish a new "institution" to be a burden and a source of perplexity to future generations of kindly disposed people?

Another case of kindly but socially untrained people, is to launch the building of great orphanages for little children. Any worker of social experience knows that to place these little orphans out in private foster homes is a much wiser thing and much less expensive. The only use of an orphanage is to house and care for orphan or neglected children until such time as foster homes can be secured for them. And this is what the best orphanages are seeking diligently to do.

A LOST CROWN JEWEL.

Britain May Recover a Long-Lost Diamond.

Persia's determination to sell a portion of her great collection of crown jewels, in order to raise in the western world the money needed to extend her railroad system may enable Britain to recover one of her own lost crown jewels.

It is a celebrated diamond of very large size, which mysteriously disappeared from the Persian court at the execution of King Charles I., and which has engraved upon it the Royal Arms of England as they were in the reign of Henry VIII. Charles I. kept it by him as his most precious talisman until the very eve of his decapitation at Whitehall, and when on the scaffold entrusted it to his faithful attendant, Herbert, who was with him until the very last, instructing him what to present to Henry, to his son, Charles II., with a message of affectionate farewell and with his dying blessing.

Whether it ever reached Charles II., or if it was lost or stolen before it reached his hands or subsequently privately sold, no one has been able to say. But it is known to have been conveyed from France to Persia by the well-known explorer, Tavernier, and to have been given by him to the then shah, since which time it has always figured among the crown jewels of the Empire of Persia.

It is a stone of exceptional purity, but is chiefly remarkable for its wonderful engraving of the heraldic devices of England, which engravings are very rarely engraved, as the engraving is supposed to detract from the value of the stone; but in this instance the engraving is so perfect that it is held by experts to render the stone still more precious.

The diamond was in the possession of Sultan Saladin upon King Richard Coeur de Lion, and, like most other of these celebrated historic jewels, originally hailed from the Orient, like the Darya-i-nur, or "Sea of Light," the magnificent star of King George's Kohinoor, or "Mountain of Light," which still figures as the mostly famous and widely known jewel of King George's imperial crown.

The "Mountain of Light," which is now in the royal treasury has for many hundreds of years been considered throughout India by the natives as the emblem of her sovereignty, has passed among the crown jewels of Great Britain ever since it was surrendered by treaty to Queen Victoria at the time of the abdication of the King of Punjab to the throne and of the absorption of his dominions into the British Empire in India.

The Kohinoor, that is to say, the "Mountain of Light," and the Darya-i-nur, or the "Sea of Light," and the Darya-i-nur, or the "Sea of Light," both formerly belonged to the Great Mogul of Agra and were carried off from thence by Shah Nadir, the Persian conqueror, to Teheran. The "Sea of Light" had remained ever since in the imperial treasury at Teheran, while its sister emblem, the "Mountain of Light," found its way back to India and to Delhi and thence through the Punjab to Great Britain.

JAPANESE PACIFIC ISLANDS.

Formerly the Natives Were Walking Pictorial Histories.

Sown in the form of an inverted letter T, the Pacific Islands under Japanese mandate stretch 2,462 miles east and west, just north of the equator.

They extend from Lord North Island, westernmost of the Carolines, to Mille Atoll, easternmost of the Marshalls, and 1,170 miles north and south from Pajaros, most northern of the Marianas, to Palau in the far Carolines. Small as they are, they stake out about 1,500,000 square miles in the North Pacific.

Life among the natives is described by Junius B. Wood, as follows:

Ponape is about the centre of the Japanese mandatory islands. Its life and customs may be taken as a standard for all the others. Those who have passed their years along this border of the equator say it is the cleanest, healthiest and happiest. Conditions and habits vary in the others; some are better and some are worse, according to the individual tastes.

Each group of islands has a language of its own. The years are not long past when each was a petty tyranny, and the stranger cast up on its shores was hailed as a gift from the gods, whose head quickly adorned the door post of the first islander to kill him.

The extent of missionary activity can be gaged by the length of the women's skirts. In Yap, which missionary influence has hardly touched, the fluffy fibre upholstering clings precariously on the fat hips. In the Marianas and Middle Carolines skirts start above the waistline. In Kusaie, the easternmost of the Carolines, they reach to the ankles in one-piece wrappers. In the Marshalls, where the missionary work has flourished without interruption, the long-trained wrappers are the dust, that are further ornamented with high ruffle collars and wrist-length sleeves.

Formerly the natives were walking pictorial histories. After the missionaries came, tattooing was discouraged, not daring to be tattoed themselves, and in a few years it has been prohibited. It was considered a sign of courage, without which a young man or young woman was not worthy to marry.

The young people still practice an effete modification of the old tests of courage by pricking eyebrows, or little raised welts, on their flesh. Most of the girls prefer the right shoulder while the young men through some have them on their breasts. The boys adorn shoulders and chests.

The welts which are formed by making a fairly deep cut in the flesh and keeping it open until the new skin grows into a ridge, are usually about an inch apart and as far as an inch wide. Sometimes they are arranged in straight lines, one for each year, like the bangles on a high-school girl's friendship bracelet; again they may make an asterisk, or be scattered indiscriminately over shoulders, breast and back.

The older people still show the old adornment, the lobes of the ears stretched into loops until they touch the shoulders, and bodies and limbs tattooed, the most distinctive effect being broad parallel stripes of solid black from ankles to thighs. However, they follow modern conveniences and wear the long loops wrapped around the ears close to the head when they work, while skirts drape the gaily tattooed legs of the social leaders of former days.

The Saladin Tithe.

The Saladin Tithe was a tax levied in England in 1188 for the purpose of raising material support for the Crusaders, who had gone on or were going to Palestine to fight the powerful Saracen chief, Saladin. The chief interest still attached to that tithe lies in the fact that it is the first instance in English history of a tax on personal property. One-tenth of all movables or of their value was exacted from all the King's subjects, clergy and laity alike, except those who had themselves "taken the Cross," that is joined the crusade and taken up arms against the infidel. When there was doubt respecting the value of a person's movables liable to taxation, the value was assessed by a special jury.

An Added Inducement.

"But I can't afford a car."

"That's quite all right, sir. Having something you can't afford is half the pleasure."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Family Tree.

Two colored men were standing on the corner discussing family trees.

"Yes, sub, man," said Ambrose, "I can trace my relations back to a family tree."

"Chase 'em back to a family tree," said Mose.

"Naw, man, trace 'em, trace 'em, get me?"

"Well, they ain't but two kind of things dat live in trees. Birds and monkeys, and you sho' ain't got no feathers on you."

Irishman's Remark Stopped Debate.

Hon. George P. Graham, one of Canada's representatives at the Imperial conference, formed a very high opinion of the representatives from the Irish Free State, who sat for the first time in Empire council. He admires particularly their keen humor, which is a story when this sense of humor, exercised at the proper moment, saved the conference wasting time in hopeless discussion. Some representative advised a uniform history for all schools in the Empire. The Canadian took the serious ground against the proposal that educational matters in Canada were strictly questions of provincial control. One of the Irish delegates, however, stopped the whole debate with the remark, "Yes, we'll use a history of the British Empire if you let us edit it."

THE CARE OF THE INSANE AND THE MENTALLY DEFICIENT

SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANADA.

DR. J. G. SHEARER.

The Canadian National Committee for Mental Hygiene has held its annual meeting in Montreal and has decided to spend $30,000 a year for five years in research work in the field of mental hygiene. The research work will be undertaken with a view to bring about a more humane and scientific method of treatment of the insane, the epileptic and those unfortunates who from birth on are in a nearly stage of idiocy, are in a serious degree mentally defective. The Lady Byng of Vimy Fund has reached the $200,000 mark and the Rockefeller Foundation has donated $75,000. The Committee hopes ultimately to raise half a million.

To succeed the late Dr. C. K. Clarke, the Committee has appointed Dr. Clarence M. Hincks, of Toronto (formerly assistant medical director) as medical Director. Dr. Charles M. Martin, Montreal, is President. The Committee has already made Mental Hygiene surveys in most of the provinces and has drafted out outlined policies based on these surveys for the guidance of Provincial Governments in providing care of the mentally abnormal and subnormal. It plans in the coming years a special study of children in schools, institutions, courts etc.

The Social Service Council of Canada is the outstanding national agency co-operating with the National Committee for Mental Hygiene. It has among its personal leaders, its provincial and local branches, its church co-operation and support, and its press bureau reaching 4,000,000 readers twice a month, the Council has been doing its part in educating a building public opinion, and in encouraging governments to provide adequately in educational, treatment and institutional care for their mentally handicapped citizens.

One of the chief obstacles to adequate action by governments is the cost of maintaining these temporary or permanent wards of the state. Only this obstacle is being overcome by successful experiments in utilizing their labor, alike for its therapeutic and its economic value, and thus enormously reducing the cost of their care.

Morons in New York and other states are in large numbers being cared for at one-fifth the cost in institutions by colonizing and parole methods.

In New Jersey a colony of imbecile women promises to be wholly or very largely self-supporting.

Much also is being accomplished by the special classes for subnormals in the regular public schools. There are some hundreds of such classes in Canada under specially trained teachers. The removal of these problem children from among normal children in the schools is a very great advantage to the normal children and their teachers.

Nova Scotia has recently provided for her mentally defective girls. Ontario is contemplating the establishment of a new industrial training school for higher grade subnormals to demonstrate what can be done toward making that class wholly or largely self-supporting and capable of living in normal society under supervision.

But a large number of the mentally deficient cannot be safely left to fend for themselves in the unprotected atmosphere of what a normal man calls liberty.

CAN YOU PARK PROPERLY?

BY ERWIN GREER, PRESIDENT GREER COLLEGE OF AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERING, CHICAGO.

Many motorists with years of experience, admit their inability to park a car parallel to the curb in a small space. It is just a knack, and in the following I shall try to describe just how it should be done.

In judging the proper amount of space for your car, come to a complete stop outside of the best available space between cars parked at the curb.

Look and see if you have two or three feet in front and back of your car. If so, drive to a position parallel to the car in front of the space.

Taking your steering wheel high with the right hand and extending your left as a signal (the front end of your car will swerve slightly out into traffic) pull the wheel one fourth turn to the right and reverse your car slowly until it has reached the position where the driver's seat is apposite the rear of the forward car.

Next, straighten the wheel and reverse slowly until the front of your car just clears the rear of the machine ahead.

Cut the wheel sharply left as far as it will go and reverse slowly, watching behind to avert striking the car in front. Sometimes it will be necessary for you to go back and forth until finally parallel with the curb. Soon you will understand the tracking of the wheels, after which the bugbear of parking will have disappeared.

The practice of just heading a car into a space, regardless of its size and saving-it there, forcing traffic to turn out for the rear end, should be stopped.

To get out from a tight place at the curb, reverse your car as far as possible. Turn the wheels sharp left as far as they will go. Extend left hand for signal and start forward slowly. A little jockeying back and forth will bring you out as easily as you got in.

More accidents occur from dashing blindly out from the curb into traffic than in any other way. For your own safety look behind and make positive the way is clear before you roll into the clear.

Next Week's Article: "If an Accident Occurs."

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Under such conditions they will continue to be as at present a terrible economic cost to our nation and our chief source of crime, prostitution, vice, illegitimacy and venereal disease, working their terrible havoc to society and to coming generations.

When a great menace is fully understood it can generally be brought under control. One of the most serious dangers of our mental deficiency arises from the prevailing ignorance of it in Canada. When the people generally realize the facts, our governments will no longer hesitate to face their responsibility fearlessly and fully.

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WASHINGTON CRUEL

BRUTAL REMARK UTTERED BY FIRST U. S. PRESIDENT.

Early Settlers of Ontario Were Victims of American Brutality—Treaty of Versailles Was Weak—Britain Stood by Loyalists.

"I can see nothing better for them than to commit suicide." So said George Washington, when discussing the affairs of the United Empire Loyalists after the revolution. And when an otherwise great and humane man could make such an utterly brutal remark, can it be wondered at that their treatment by the mass of the Americans was fiendish. In his brief story of the wrongs suffered by those brave men and women, F. C. Wade, Agent-General in London for British Columbia, writing in the Nineteenth Century, quotes copiously from the works of two Toronto men, the late Goldwin Smith, of the Grange, and W. Stewart Wallace, now chief librarian at the University.

Between the years 1775 and 1787 some 60,000 Loyalists left the present United States. The official, professional and wealthy merchant classes went largely back to Britain. Others migrated to the West Indies. Some even sought shelter in Spanish Florida. But the bulk, as they were mostly in humble circumstances, found refuge in Canada.

Not merely those who had fought against them, but men and women whose sole offence was loyalty to the Union Jack, were driven forth after the Revolution and their property confiscated. Had amnesty followed the conclusion of the war, says Mr. Wade in his article, a page of infamy would never have been written. During the war the revolutionists on the whole, behaved with restraint and consideration. The holocaust came after they had emerged victorious from the struggle, when magnanimity toward the vanquished, besides costing nothing, would have crowned the struggle of the revolutionists with an aureole of light instead of incurring for it the anathema of mankind."

"Civil war as well as international war there will sometimes be, but it ought always to be followed by amnesty," so wrote Goldwin Smith, the sage of the Grange in Toronto—Goldwin Smith, the brilliant Oxford scholar whose affection for American institutions was such that he endowed Cornell University with his library and the bulk of his considerable fortune. Amnesty, Cromwell declared on the morrow of Worcester, Amnesty followed the second Civil War in America (1861-65). The first civil war (the Revolution of 1775-83) was followed not by amnesty but by an outpouring of the spirit of vengeance of the victors upon the fallen. Some royalists were put to death. Many others were despoiled of all they had and driven from the country. Several thousand left New York when it was evacuated by the British troops (1783). Those who remained underwent violent persecution.

At the execution of Charleton a British officer saw Loyalists stripped, tarred, dragged through horse ponds, and paraded about the town with "Tory" written on their breasts. Twenty-four men were hanged on the docks in full sight of the British fleet, with the army and refugees aboard. Here and there, says Goldwin Smith, there may have been Loyalists whos deeds deserved punishment, but that gave no excuse for the barbarity displayed.

Not satisfied with persecution, the victorious colonists then drove the Loyalists into exile. Eight of the states formally banished prominent Tories by name. Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia took the same course indirectly. If laws were not passed business and social ostracism were employed with the same view in end. At the capitulation of Yorktown in 1783, George Washington refused to treat the Loyalists on the same terms as the British regulars and Cornwallis was forced to smuggle them out of town on the ship which brought news of New York's evacution.

In the negotiations leading up to the Treaty of Versailles (1783), the British commissioners asked complete amnesty of Loyalists and restitution of their property. The French Minister made the same request. But as Wallace says in his "United Empire Loyalists," "success had not taught the rebels the grace of forgiveness." Both requests were refused. The American commissioners agreed earnestly to "recommend to the legislatures of the respective states a policy of amnesty and restitution." This was merely a form of words that meant nothing. The American commissioners were hypercritical and the British commissioners spineless.

Then Britain did the right thing. She prepared camps for the refugees in Canada and the Maritimes. By 1787 she had granted them in Upper Canada alone, to which came a majority, 3,500,000 acres of land, besides helping to feed and clothe them for several years. Claims were heard and settled. It is estimated that apart from the land grants the Motherland's outlay on the Loyalists came to some £6,000,000.

Plant Has Many Uses.

The Travellers plant in Madagascar is one of the most useful of nature's endowments. The huge leaves act as reservoirs and retain water, clean and sweet during long dry periods. The leaves are also serviceable in house-building, as partitions, and even in making walls. The hard, external skin is stripped off beaten flat and used for flooring. The green leaves do duty for wrapping parcels, rain-sheds, table-cloths and dishes, and when folded properly, as spoons or drinking vessels. The flowers of the plant enclose seeds that are edible, and yield an essential oil.

Solving Traffic problem.

Pavements for pedestrians raised about 13 feet above the street level is an American suggestion for solving the traffic problem.

Lepers In China.

China has more than 1,000,000 lepers.

Clergymen's Colors.

The meaning of the different stoles worn by clergy of the Church of England is still imperfectly understood by most people, although these symbols have been in use for centuries.

During Lent and Advent the clergyman wears a purple or violet stole over his surplice, as a symbol of mourning and penitence. White stoles are worn at Easter and Christmas, white red is the color for martyrs' days. On Sundays after Trinity green stoles are most in evidence, green being the prevailing color in nature at this season.

Some Low Church clergy adhere to the "Old English Colors" which were in use before the Church was influenced by Roman Catholicism. These include grey, blue, yellow, and brown — blue taking the place of green; brown and grey being substituted for violet or purple; and red worn on most other occasions.

The colored hoods worn by some clergy in the universities also vary. A black hood lined with red denotes an Oxford M.A., while a Cambridge M.A. wears black lined with white. A B.A.'s hood is black, with white fur edging.

Fifty Years a "Smeller."

A man recently died in England whose vocation in life for the past fifty years was that of a "smeller" at a large brewery. As the title of his calling suggests, brewery "smellers" are engaged in the peculiar task by reason of their highly developed sense of smell. It is their duty to test the empty casks before they are refilled and to reject all "stinkers," and in this way thousands of barrels are tested by a single expert every week.

Not All Stupid.

Wife: "Are all men as stupid as you are?"

Husband: "No, my dear; look at all the bachelors there are."

WHERE MOUNTAINS TAKE TOLL

Every Year Some Women Lose Husbands and Sons.

How the mountains take their yearly toll is told by Marjory Swift, who writes from Usorod, Ruthenia, as follows:

In a cleft between two ranges of the Carpathians there nestles amid scenery of savage beauty a tiny village, by name Brustura. Shut away from the rest of the world by mighty mountain peaks, eternally snow-capped, Brustura can only be approached in the late spring and in the summer, when after the great thaw, the mountain passes become passable.

But that same thaw which enables the adventurous traveller to pierce the fastness of these mountains brings to the inhabitants of Brustura a concomitant of their livelihood and the year's tragedy.

Upon the proceeds of the sale of timber alone can the peasants exist. The lower slopes of the mountains which enclose the village are grandly clothed with oak, ash, graceful silver birch, and glowing copper beech. Cultivation of the land is impossible. As fast as a clearing is made, the ever-hungry forests put forth seed lings, and in the last year I potatoes grew feebly, this spring the arrogant young saplings triumphantly reclaim the forests for their own.

The mountain torrents which feed the streams of the valleys provide the only means of transport. In the winter these streams are frozen; in the summer they are too shallow to be of use. There remains but the spring, when, plentifully fed by the fast-melting snow, the torrents rage down the mountain sides and swell to an angry fierceness the streams of the valleys upon which timber rafts must be floated to the nearest market, some 50 miles distant. These streams conceal dangerous currents, treacherous eddies, unfathomable depths, which change, year after year, make impossible a knowledge of their vagaries.

"Ah! ah! ah! The mountains win!" complain the slim, dark women of Brustara. Their eyes of patient sadness watch year after year the grim fight between the savage torrents and their brave menfolk who, to gain a year's food for their families, must challenge, now anger of the waters, must risk dear life itself on steer safely the timber-rafts to the town.

"Always, always do the mountains take toll," mourned a woman to the writer. "Always the torrents win. Every year the rafts set out steered by our husbands, our fathers, our brothers, our sons. And every year only some of those that leave return. Of fifty that leave but forty return. Every year some wife, some mother mourns the dead; every year are the children made fatherless.

"Unless the timber is sold we must die, for our mountains bring forth nothing but forests. To sell the timber our loved ones risk death. What would you? God's will be done."

Every year the mountains take toll; every year adds to the eyes of the women of Brustara a greater depth of sadness, a more patient resignation to the tragedy of life.

LEATHER FROM HUMAN SKIN

Idea Is by No Means New, and Had Biggest Boom at Time of the French Revolution.

When John Ziska, the one-eyed priest of the Hussites, died, he left directions that his skin should be tanned and made into a drum, "for every row which my skin will make," he said, "will frighten all our enemies and put them to flight."

It was at the time of the French Revolution that the human skin industry had its biggest boom.

A man appeared before the committee of public safety and announced that he could supply any amount of leather at bargain price. He was given accommodation at the castle of Meudon, and began operations in secrecy. Soon the members of the committee were seen to be wearing new boots, the leather having been made from human skin.

This tannery at Meudon became notorious. A great number of books were bound there in human skin covers.

Philip Egalite, duke of Orleans, encouraged the tannery by wearing a pair of breeches made from a human skin at a ball in Paris, while the republican General Beysser wore a waistcoat and pair of trousers at battles and reviews.

At the beginning of the Eighteenth century the French Encyclopedia gave a recipe for tanning human skin, and stated that a Mr. Sue, a Parisian surgeon, had presented the king with a pair of slippers made according to these directions.

In 1823 one of the leaders of the infamous Black Band of France, which for a long time terrorized country districts, wore a jacket of the same "material."

Stung.

A farmer of Bergen county was sitting on his back porch on a late afternoon trying out a finger exercise which he had been told would drive off the rheumatism from his ancient digits. A professor driving past, stopped and, alighting from his car, went toward the patient rheumatic.

Noting the old man's gesticulations with his fingers, the professor jumped to the conclusion that here was a deaf mute. Drawing an envelope from his pocket, he wrote:

"I want a quart of milk." The farmer read it and got the milk.

"How much?" wrote the professor.

The farmer held up his spread hand three times and the horn of plenty laid down 15 cents and started down the path, when he heard behind him the farmer call to his wife:

"Mother, I just sold a quart of that sour milk to a dummy. Ain't afraid of his complainin'."

The professor kept on going.—Judge.

Will Be Wonderful Memorial.

As a memorial to its dead the United States marine corps is building a stadium at Quantico, Va., entirely of waste and contributed materials. Without cost to the taxpayers of the country, the stadium, seating 100,000 and costing $500,000, it is said, will rival any university athletic field in the country. Approximately 35,000 of the seats will have individual plates, each bearing the name of a marine who lost his life in the line of duty.

Mighty Men, But Not Big

All the armor and weapons at the Royal Ontario Museum, Toronto, have recently been rearranged, and the very large and interesting exhibit of suits of mail, swords and pikes, though still somewhat crowded, is now placed on view in such a way as to enable the visitor to examine them with greater ease.

There is one very fine suit of russet armor. Made of iron, it is black in color, but treated in such a way as to give it a reddish or russet tinge. It dates from the seventeenth century, and may have protected a soldier in Cromwell's army. Shortly before his period, the half-suits of mail came into general use, and the heavy metal trappings for the legs were no longer worn. Heavy leather, attached to the buff coat worn under the mail, hung down over the thighs, and met the high top-boots, also of leather, and made with a deep cuff at the top. With this special suit, part of the original leather had been preserved.

Though only a half suit, it is composed of six separate pieces of mail, besides the helmet. There are the breast and back plates, joined together under the arms; massive shoulder-pieces, or pauldrons as they were called, and the elbow gauntlets, reaching to the elbow. Depending from the breast and back plates is the garde reins to guard the lower part of the torso. It is jointed in five narrow plates to give freedom of movement.

The helmet is a closed one, and extends down over the neck in a sort of metal color, pointed at the back and known as the gorget. The front of the helmet moves up and down on a hinge, and is called the visor. It is made in two parts, in order to reveal either the upper part or the whole of the face. At the back is the plume holder, a little hollow metal stem, into which the feather end was fastened. Scores of small round brass rivets hold the various pieces of metal together, and all the hinges, plates, and edges are of beautiful workmanship, with a narrow strip of fine engraving down the centre of the breastplate.

Another piece, noticed in passing, is interesting from the peculiar style of its breastplate, called the peascod. Curious as it may seem, armor followed and conformed to the prevailing style of men's clothes wherever possible. This suit of armor is of Queen Elizabeth's time and the peascod breastplate is made to look long-elongated, bulging point in front, in imitation of the long doublets worn at the time.

Another half suit, a recently acquired piece of the period of James I., has a very interesting helmet. It is in two parts, the helmet proper, and a beaver, or falling buffe. The helmet, called the open casque, made with a high curved ridge on top, is shaped down to the pointed tail piece at the back, and has eagleces in the form of a hanging metal flap at each side. The beaver is put on separately and fastened behind the ear with a leather band, much as a mask might be worn. Made with narrow slits for the eyes, it is hinged in two pieces, so that either the upper or lower part of the face can be exposed.

Fairy tales and legends of the paladins of old tend to give the impression of tremendous giants, of mighty bulk and height, but the actual size of the armor worn by the knights shows that they must have been of smaller and slighter build than men of the present day. Judging from these suits of armor, made for their wearers, they were somewhat short and stocky, with thin legs. This has been explained from the fact that they were horsemen, with something of the jockey build. Certainly, the weight of a large, heavily built man in armor, must have been almost impossible for a horse to carry.

Some of the suits of armor mentioned give measurements across the front of the chest and chest and waist sixteen to eighteen and a half inches. The largest one would probably fit an average sized man of today, but in most of the suits shown a man of to-day would feel decidedly cramped.

Royalty and Reprieves.

British royalty have always taken an active interest in the subject of reprieves. Queen Victoria often would not accept the recommendations of her Home Secretary, even though based on consultations with the judge, counsel, and solicitors concerned, without question. She always seemed rather afraid of a Home Secretary granting too many reprieves. On the other hand, George IV., dislking the cruelties of the penal code of his time, often took the initiative in snatching people from the gallows. His sentences were of merciful disposition. William IV. signed reprieves wholesale for poor girls who had been sentenced to death for trumpery thefts, and Creevy records that the King's last work was the signing of pardons. And from a quaint note written by Queen Anne it would appear that she was often touched by the appeals of the condemned.

Up In the Air.

A nervous woman pointed to a soaring airplane and exclaiming to an Irishman:

"Must it it be dangerous to be up there with that airplane?"

"It would be worse to be up there without it, ma'am," said Pat.—From Everybody's Magazine.

Fortress a Museum.

The famous and once mighty fortress of Vincennes, which lies just outside the walls of the City of Paris, is destined, if present plans are consumated, to become a national war museum. This huge pile of grey masonry served as a prison for political offenders under Louis XIV. and other Bourbons. It was here for long years that the "Man With the Iron Mask" is reputed to have been shut up, and against the walls of Vincennes the Duke of Enghein was executed in the dead of night by order of Napoleon.

Week End Specials!

at McINTOSH BROTHERS'

This week we are making a special effort to clean up the remainder of the Bargains offered last week, and filling up the counters with others. Come in and see the many savings we have for you.

TOWELLING SPECIALS

We are offering an All Linen Towelling, about 17 in. wide, plain, with Red and Blue border, at.....**5 Yds. for $1.00**

Another guaranteed all pure Linen Towelling, 17 in. wide, in plain and stripe, worth 35c. yard,. This week only.....
.....**4 Yds. for $1.00**

One piece Turkish Towelling, colored stripe, about 18 in. wide, will make hard wearing hand towels at.....
.....**5 Yds. for $1.00**

FLANNELETTE SPECIALS

27 in. striped Flannelette, good weight, with nice soft, nappy finish, worth 25c. yard of anyone's money. Special for this week.....**5 Yds. for $1.00**

36 in. English Striped Flannelette, in dark Grey, Pink, Blue and Tan stripes. Any one of these pieces will give you endless wear. This week only per yd....**28c.**

36 in. heavy English Flannelette, in beautiful stripes of Pink and Blue, that is very suitable for night shirts and pyjamas. Special for this week, per yd.....**35c.**

HOSIERY SPECIALS

Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose in Black and all the shades that are worn today. All sizes in the lot. This week only, per pair .....**75c.**

Children's Black Worsted Hose, worth 65c., all sizes. On sale this week only at per pair..**50c.**

Men's heavy Work Socks in Brown and Grey. Only 4 doz. in this lot. Clearing this week at.....**5 Pairs for $1.00**

SOAP SPECIAL

2 4-lb. bars of Castile Soap, worth 40c., will be on sale this week only at.....
.....**2 Bars for 25c.**

UNDERWEAR SPECIALS

Ladies' medium weight fleece lined Vest, with or without sleeves, in cream color. Specially priced at each.....**50c.**

Children's Vests and Drawers in the well-known Turnbull make, of heavy weight ribbed cotton in white only. Priced from per garment.....**60c.**

Fleece lined Bloomers in Grey and Sand colors. Heavy weight for Misses and Ladies. Priced at.....**75c. and 85c.**

ALUMINUM SPECIAL

Double lipped Saucepans, large size, 99 per cent. pure Aluminum, on sale this week at each.....**78c.**

CUP AND SAUCER SPECIAL

A limited quantity of hand painted China Cups and Saucers on sale this week at.....**5 Cups and Saucers for $1.00**

PLATE SPECIAL

Clover Leaf Bread and Butter Plates on sale at.....**12 for $1.00**

FRUIT SET SPECIAL

7-piece Fruit Set in hand painted china. We have only a few left to be cleared at each set.....**73c.**

BLOOMER SPECIAL

Ladies' Satinette Bloomers in Pink, Blue, Black, Sand, and White, on sale this week at per pair.....**95c.**

MEN'S NIGHT GOWN SPECIAL

Flannelette, large make, with collar, in Pink, Blue and Mauve stripe. Special this week each.....**$1.75**

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Running Twenty Miles a Minute.

An astonishing fact, which would rarely occur to one when watching the leisurely antics of a fly in the air, is that whereas at that particular moment it is probably moving at the rate of five feet a second, it can, if a bird gives chase, quicken its pace to thirty-five feet a second.

Experiments have proved that a baby fly, hardly visible to the naked eye, can cover six inches in a second. If a fly were a man with a two-foot-long stride when running, it could run at the rate of twenty miles a minute.

The strength of some insects is almost unimaginable. A common beetle was covered by having a quart bottle of milk placed over him, so that he was kept captive without being hurt. To the captor's amazement, the bottle began moving and gliding along the table. The beetle was pushing 112 times its own weight.

Had the beetle been a boy buried inadvertently under the giant bell of St. Paul's, he could have marched along the streets, pushing his prison in front of him.

Even a small ground beetle, the subject of experiments by a well-known entomologist, was able to climb an inclination of five degrees, dragging after it (attached to its leg by a silk thread) a weight equal to 125 grains.

Mirrors and Efficiency.

In order that the British Tommy Atkins may keep a careful watch over his personal appearance, numerous mirrors have been placed in and around Aldershot barracks. Thus, soldiers may inspect themselves before going on parade. It is an infantry regiment which occupies this barracks, but mirrors have for some years played an important part in the training of cavalrymen. Most riding-schools have large square mirrors on the walls, fixed at a mounted man's height from the ground. The novice is directed to look in these as he passes, and to learn to "follow his back," and to avoid the various faults into which budding horsemen fall. Oarsmen, too, find mirrors useful as aids to training, though, to those ignorant of the value of the device, the sight of a man rowing in a tub fixed to the bank and looking at himself in a large mirror may seem merely amusing. Singers have long known the value of mirrors in training.

Lincoln's Direct Manner.

Lincoln had a summary way of getting over Civil Service Commission of his day, if there was any. When he wanted a certain man appointed colonel of a colored regiment, he said so, and in a whimsical way. The man was Jacob R. Freese of New Jersey, and the letter was to Edward M. Stanton, Secretary of War. The letter was dated November 11, 1863, and was as follows:

Hon. Secretary of War:

My Dear Sir,—I personally wish Jacob R. Freese, of New Jersey, to be appointed a colonel for a colored regiment—and this regardless of whether he can tell the exact shade of Julius Caesar's hair. Yours truly,

A. Lincoln.

Golf Balls.

Originally golf balls were quite smooth. They easily became dented, however, and it was noticed that dented golf balls travelled farther than smooth ones. The present type was then introduced.

PANIC.

Sudden and Unreasonable Fear or Terror Without Visible Cause.

Panic has been defined as any sudden and unreasonable fear or terror without any visible cause.

It owes its name to the pagan god Pan, who was supposed to frequent forests and other wild places in nature. When the traveller in ancient times thought the god appeared to him he walked back with sudden horror, and this gave rise to the expression "panic fear."

Though panics not infrequently arise when there is no real or adequate cause, they may also occur in the presence of real dangér.

Fear is a fundamental instinct urging us to avoid danger, usually by flight (and there can be little doubt that it is primarily protective in nature).

Ordinary fear is under our control, to a large extent and can be influenced by our reasoning powers. The most courageous men are not so much those who are without fear as those who are able to control it.

No other emotion, however, is so readily aroused by suggestion and imitation, and in this, its panic form, fear is both unreasoning and impulsive. Seizing upon huge crowds it suddenly spreads through them like an infection, resulting in a wild and blind rush for safety.

It is believed that reasoned fear, which gives rise to deeds of self-sacrifice and heroism, has its origin in a higher part of the brain than mere panic, which is more primitive.

Earthquakes are probably nearly always accompanied by panic, which is little to be marvelled at, considering the alarm produced in the face of nature's vast upheavals.

At the beginning of the last century it was prophesied that an earthquake would take place and thousands of Londoners spent the night in tents and carriages in Hyde Park.

Theatre audiences are especially prone to give way to panic, owing to the fact that their emotions have already been worked up by the performance.

Throughout history panics have been common in time of war, and have not infrequently given victory to the smaller force.

They have accompanied all kinds of disasters, both on land and on sea, and have been the cause of the loss of many lives which might otherwise have been saved.

"FIRE!"

What Would You Take With You Besides Clothes?

After the fire alarm had sounded a second time, and you took the matter seriously, and turned to your little store of treasures, what would you be likely to carry away? This was the situation faced by an esteemed colleague the other morning when the alarm sounded in the large building in which he lives.

Readers of Conan Doyle's "Sherlock Holmes" stories will recall the incident in "The Scandal of Bohemia" where Holmes adopts the ruse of a bogus fire to find the hiding place of a certain packet of letters, acting on the assumption that the lady who had hidden them would immediately rush to the place where they were concealed, in order to secure what she valued most.

Suppose you were awakened in the middle of the night by the cry of "Fire," and found you had only time to pack a suitcase, what would you take with you besides clothes? Supposing you were somewhat of a booklover, what would be the cherished volumes you would save? This was the crisis faced by our colleague. With 600 volumes in his room, to say was space in his suitcase for only half a dozen. The choice took place coming up the stairs as he had to make his hurried choice. There was no time to recall happy hours on the easy-chair, or under the lamp over the bed, when joy and recreation and inspiration came from almost any one of the six hundred.

Anyway, this worthy young Scot showed some national characteristics in his hasty choice, for he took the Bible and Burns' Poems. Then he picked up Palgrave's Golden Treasury, truly a treasure-house of English verse. Next came Longfellow's Poems, "The Roadmender," by Michael Fairless, Boswell's Johnson, "The Mill on the Floss," and "Pickwick Papers."

The smoke grew thicker. The bag was full. He must have good-bye to Sir Walter in 24 volumes, to Browning, Keats, Thackeray and Gibbon, and all the rest. He grabbed the suitcase, dashed to the door, to find —the fire was out.

But just what would you have chosen?

Negro Gardener Had Stirring Past.

An African native living in a little cottage in Chislehurst, Kent, Eng., can look back upon a life which has been more eventful than any romance, and which is reminiscent of the days of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

This man is Arab Makeppo, and he was rescued from slavery by the great African explorer, Dr. Livingstone.

"I was sold by my brother sixty or seventy years ago to Portuguese slave traders," Makeppo said, "and we began our journey to the coast. The men were tied two-by-two to wooden collars, while they were even in their sleep; the women chained at wrists and ankles; the girls roped like hogs and the little ones free."

Livingstone and his men routed the slavers and the explorer chose Arab Makeppo as his body servant. The ex-slave afterwards went to England and is now employed as a gardener to a private family. Makeppo to this day refers to Livingstone as "the Governor."

Island of Egg.

Egg, or Egg, is an island of the Hebrides, in Inverness-shire, Scotland, five miles southwest of Syke. It has a length of six and a half miles, a breadth of four miles and an area of twelve miles. Its coasts cliffs are similar to those of Staffa. The rocks, of great interest to geologists, have been described by Hugh Miller in his "Cruise of the Betsy," published some years ago. Its population is a little over 200. Tradition says that on this island, in 617, St. Donnane and fifty more monks from Iona were killed by the native queen, though her people objected that "that would not be a religious act." Towards the close of the sixteenth century, 200 Macdonalds, men, women and children were smoked to death in a narrow-mouthed cave on the island by Macleod.

Animal-Eating Plants.

Animal-eating plants are more common than one would suppose, since there are five hundred species listed in botanies. These carnivorous plants imprison their prey with their leaves and absorb the victims.

Lighthouse a Holiday Home.

An old lighthouse at St. Agnes, Scilly Islands, has been convrted into a holiday home by the Earl of Onslow.

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

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"Prosperous Days" says Mr. Pocketbook\
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Keep the house really warm

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Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

Market Square Music Hall.

Four leading makes of Pianos to choose from. The celebrated White Rotary Sewing Machines, Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Edison Phonographs, with 2000 records to choose from. Good used organs cheap.

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We are now ready to frame your pictures in best style, at our new Picture Framing Rooms over Madole's Hardware Store. All new mouldings, best machinery obtainable, 25 years practical experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't mistake the place.

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Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Masonic Officers Chosen.

At a regular meeting of Maple Leaf Lodge, A.F. & A.M., No. 119, G.R.C., at the lodge room, Bath, on Saturday, Dec. 27th, the following officers were installed : D. R. Sharpe, W.M. ; G. W. Cuppage, I.P.M. ; M. H. Mellow, S.W. ; C. B. Collins, J.W. ; Robt. Mott, chaplain ; Max Robinson, treasurer ; F. G. Young, secretary ; Wm. Birrell, S.D. ; J. S. Wrese, J.D. ; W. Thompson, D. of C. ; M. Creighton, S.S. ; D. F. Aylesworth, J.S. ; R. Sexsmith, I.G. ; M. Thomson, tyler.

10,000.00 Cash Prizes.

Some reader of the Family Herald and Weekly Star will be the lucky winner of a prize of five thousand dollars and scores of others will receive cash awards ranging in value from $2500.00 to five dollars in an interesting contest now being conducted by that popular weekly. We hear that each subscriber whose subscription is received in time will be given a free entry to the contest as well as a beautiful art calendar and picture. The Family Herad and Weekly Star by itself is worth many times the subscription price of Two Dollars, and with these extra inducements the rush of orders should break all records. The publishers are warning their old readers to renew early and thus avoid confusion and delay. On its merits the Family Herald is a great paper greatly appreciated.

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GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10.30—"Liberty to Think."
7.00—"Stupid Caution."
9.30—Class Meeting.

11.45 — Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.

Wednesday, 7.45 p.m.—Mid-week Prayer and Praise service.

Appreciation.

Mr. William Howitt wishes to express his appreciation to the electors of Napanee for the generous vote given him as Councillor for 1925.

The Napanee Women's Institute.

This society will hold its regular meeting on Tuesday, Jan. 13th, at 2.30 p.m., in the usual place. There is to be a demonstration of home-made rugs for the members.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Napanee Horticultural Society will be held at the office of the Secretary, on Tuesday, January 15th, 1925, at 4.30 p.m.

W. S. HERRINGTON,
6-b Secretary.

Musical Club.

The Napanee Musical and Literary Club opened the season with a delightful "afternoon tea" in the rooms of Argyll Lodge, IO. O.F., on New Year's afternoon. A nice programme by local talent was given and tea was served between the various numbers. Following are the officers elected : President—Mrs. Sneath.

1st Vice-President—Miss Helen VanLuven.

2nd Vice-President—Miss B. Baughan.

3rd Vice-President—Mrs. J. J. Adams.

Rec.-Sec'y—Mrs. W. T. MacKenzie.

Cor.-Sec'y—Miss Georgie Robinson.

Treasurer—Miss A. Thompson.

Bay of Quinte Hockey League Schedule—1st Half.

Cut this out and paste in your hat.

January 2—Picton at Point Anne.
January 7—Point Anne at Kingston.
January 9—Napanee at Picton.
January 13—Kingston at Point Anne.
January 13—Picton at Napanee.
January 20—Point Anne at Picton.
January 20—Kingston at Napanee.
January 24—Napanee at Kingston.
January 27—Napanee at Point Anne.
January 29—Kingston at Picton.
January 30—Point Anne at Napanee.
February 2—Picton at Kingston.

Agricultural Course.

The course in agriculture under the direction of J. Laughland opened yesterday morning with a very good attendance. A Literary Society, to arrange for special Friday afternoon programs, was organized with the following officers :

President—Malcolm Woodcock.
Sec'y.—Raymond Grooms.
Committee—F. C. Winter, W. Fricks, Douglas Mullen.

The class room will accommodate a larger number of students, and any farmer's son who can possibly arrange to attend should come in this week. On Thursday a special lecture will be given by Mr. J. Tucker, on Plant Diseases. This lecture should be of interest to all farmers and gardeners. Anyone will be welcome to come at 9.30 in the forenoon, or at 1.30 in the afternoon. Mr. Pearson, Dominion Seed Inspector, will be with the class on Friday afternoon.

Golf Club Dace.

The members of the Napanee Golf Club were hosts at the New Year's ball held in the Masonic hall on New Year's Eve. The Club made special preparations to entertain their guests to something a little more than the usual and their expectations were fully verified. The hall was nicely decorated with flags, Japanese lanterns and colored lights. Mrs. W. A. Daly, Mrs. J. W. Robinson, and Mrs. Herbert Daly received and welcomed the guests. A feature of the entertainment was a new radio broadcasting station, which furnished much amusement between the dances. Early in the evening everybody present was given a flower and thereafter the dancers looked like an animated flower garden with the beautiful flowers. Lunch was served at eleven o'clock, and everyone was given a cap so that when father time led in the new year they were greeted with a gaily attired throng who formed in procession behind them in a grand march until, midnight arrived when father time tolled his own death knell and 1925 followed with a merry chime. The music was supplied by Walters' orchestra and to their untiring energy and readiness to answer to encores much of the success of the evening was due.

Ice !

Ice saws and ice tongs.

WILSON'S HARDWARE

LAKE "UTOPIA."

Indians Called New Brunswick Lake "Muskequagum."

In early days men, filled with the love of adventure, says Canadian Forest and Outdoors, pushed their way through the Forest Primeval ever looking for something new. The ocean once conquered, the rivers drew them into the wilderness and the Indians came with birch bark canoes and paddled the white strangers far from the ships that had borne them over the seas. St. George, New Brunswick, five miles from Passamaquoddy Bay, was visited first by parties from Douchet's Island in 1604. The Indians told of a beautiful lake they called "Muskequagum" and the first white men to see the lake were from that hardy band who wintered on the St. Croix. Nearly two centuries after descendants of the Indians, who paddled the Frenchmen up the winding Magaguadvic through the natural canal to "Muskequagum," paddled a number of Irish adventurers over the same course and one of the number overcome with the beauty of the scenery exclaimed: "It is Utopia" and the lake has been Utopia since that time.

"Lake Utopia" is of the best in nature. Its waters are the outpourings of a thousand springs; its waters, the outlets of a dozen spring lakes, it lies surrounded by hills that run into mountains all decked with evergreen trees. Its beaches are the work of a million years coming from the Red Granite hills that surround it; a natural reservoir, when the Magaguadavic goes on a rampage and its banks overflow, into Utopia the surplus waters rush, giving the lake a distinction shared by but one other lake in America in that its inlet is its outlet.

Utopia had been the Mecca of the trout-seeking disciples of Izaak Walton for years. A number of cottages are scattered about its shores and many ferry round its waters during the summer season. In the fall nature decks the trees with magnificent coloring and game including moose, deer and bear abound, partridges and woodcock are plentiful and the surface of the lake in the early mornings and evenings is visited by black duck, sea ducks and geese.

Realizing the beauty of Utopia and taking advantage of the generosity of nature, a number of citizens of St. George purchased a large block of land at the foot of the lake and are rapidly turning the wilderness into a park. The Red Man furnished the name, "Muskequagum," and the main road follows the trail of the "Serpent," a one time legendary inhabitant of Utopia.

Humors of Censored Films.

Occasionally a film play from the United States is found unsuitable for exhibition in this country, and is either "cut" or forbidden. This would lead one to think that morals are more lax in the United States than in Canada, but in many cases the censorship is more exacting there than here.

One State ordered a certain scene in a film play to be eliminated because it showed a husband burning a letter he had received from his wife. It was argued that he might tear the letter up, but burning a wife's letter would tend to bring marriage into contempt.

In Kansas any film which shows a person, man or woman, in the act of smoking—pipe, cigar, or cigarette—is banned by the censor. The resident that a Sherlock Holmes film would have no chance in Kansas, for Holmes was always finding solutions in smoke-wreaths.

In New York the censor banned a certain film unless its title was altered. The title was "Tiger, Tiger," but the censor thought it offensive, because it might deceive people into thinking that the play was in some way connected with natural history.

Road Made of Gold.

Parts of the road by which the Devonshire (England) village of Widecombe is approached are metalled with a peculiar type of granite, which a geologist has recently discovered both gold and silver.

It appears that a ton of this peculiar rock may contain from three to thirty shillings' worth of gold, and as much as two-thirds of an ounce of silver, worth rather less than fifty cents. Many tons of similar rock have been built into the walls lining the roads and enclosing the moor pastures in the neighborhood. Hundreds of tons of it occur among the loose boulders on barren granite strewn over the local moorland.

The "vein" from which these gold-bearing boulders have been derived has not yet been discovered.

The Handiest Number.

There is a peculiarity in connection with the figure 9 which is frequently turned to account in banks, where same is consequently regarded as the handiest number.

When an error has arisen through a transposition of figures—about the most common error that is made—it can be seen at once by dividing the amount short by nine. Invariably it comes out exactly.

Suppose an error occurs in bringing out a cash settlement or a trial balance. If the amount short is divisible by nine, it is a hundred to one that a transposition of figures is the cause.

Suppose 69 has been put down instead of 96, the deficit will be 27, divisible exactly by nine; or that 523 has been put down for 253; the surplus will be 270, also divisible exactly by nine. This holds for any transposed numbers.

Britain's Smallest House.

Britain's smallest house is at Conway Quay, North Wales; it has a frontage of six feet, is 10 feet 2 inches high, and measures 8 feet 4 inches from front to back.

To Protect Plants.

Growers placed parchment cones over the hills of cantaloupes to protect the young plants against insects at the suggestion of the county extension agent in Dona Ana county, New Mexico. It was found that the temperature under the cones remained from five to ten degrees above that of the outside air, so that plants under them were not injured by a light freeze which killed unprotected plants in that district. The growers stated that the covers paid for themselves in securing better and more uniform germination aside from the protection against insects and frost.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class and Fellowship meeting.
10.30—Morning Service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service. Subject, "The Voyage of Life."

Musical selections will be rendered by the choir.

The pastor will preach at both services.

Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church ;

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service.

LIQUOR IMPORTATION VOTE NOW IN ORDER

ON REQUEST OF ONTARIO LEGISLATURE, OTTAWA WOULD PROVIDE FOR REFERENDUM.

Toronto, Jan. 5.—The suggestion of Hon. Mr. Henry, acting premier, that the Dominion government might ask the Dominion Parliament to lift the ban on importations of liquor by repealing the Doherty act, is being considered seriously by both temperance and wet forces.

Temperance people point out that there is an authorized way of lifting the ban on importations—that is, by a vote of the duly qualified electors. The ban can be taken off by the same process as it was put on.

The Canadian Temperance Act, as amended in 1919, provides as follows :

"Upon the receipt by the secretary of state of a duly certified copy of a resolution passed by the legislative assembly of any province requesting that the prohibition in force in such province may be revoked.

"A poll shall be held and a vote taken to decide whether such prohibition shall be revoked, and.

"No vote or polling, whether for bringing into force any prohibition or for the revocation of the same shall be held or had within three years of any previous poll or voting held or had under the provisions of this part."

The ban on importation was applied as a result of a vote taken on April 18th, 1921, so that the three-year prohibition of another vote has lapsed. If the legislature of Ontario calls for a referendum on the question of permitting importations of liquor one will be taken automatically under Dominion auspices.

ODESSA.

With ideal weather conditions prevailing a large crowd was present at the annual fowl supper held in the Odessa Methodist Church on Tuesday evening. The supper, which was a most elaborate one, was served from 5.30 to 8.30 and during the second sitting Black's five-piece orchestra from Napanee rendered a number of pleasing selections in the auditorium of the church. The entertainment proper commenced at 8.30, the several numbers being called by Mr. Geo. Smith, of Kingston, who officiated as chairman in a most capable manner. The program was a splendid one consisting of readings by Miss Newell, of Kingston, vocal solos by Odessa talent and selections by the orchestra. Mr. Smith kept the audience in good humor with his splendid jokes and criticisms, and his superb recitations. Much regret was expressed on all sides when it was learned that Mrs. W. S. Holmes, of Odessa, and Mr. Arthur Craig, of Kingston, were unable to be present owing to illness. A goodly sum was realized on behalf of the Ladies' Aid.

DESERONTO.

C. G. Conger is the recent purchaser of the Dewitt farm near Napanee, comprising fifty acres, and will enter into possession on April 1st.

Tuesday, Dec. 30th, 1924, a quiet but pretty wedding took place in St. Mark's Church, Deseronto, when the Rev. E. C. Radcliffe, B.C.L., Rector, married Mr. Thomas Green to Miss Nellie Green, both of the town of Deseronto. The bride was smartly gowned and also the bridesmaid, Miss Loretta Green. The bridegroom was supported by Mr. C. E. Mungo. All wish the popular couple very happiness.

The skating rink opened on New Year's Eve under the popular management of Mr. Frank Fletcher. The fine sheet of ice provided for the opening evening was enjoyed by the large number of skaters. The lighting effect has been increased for this season, and with a line of hockey matches and carnivals in view popular and delightful entertainment is assured at the rink during the skating season.

Reeve E. C. Metcalfe has added to his large property holdings in Deseronto by the recent purchase of the very desirable property known as the F. S. Rathbun homestead. The property will be improved and used as a residence for Mr. Metcalfe and family.

After a month's visit to family and friends in Deseronto Mr. Geo. Stuart has returned to his duties at the Canadian National Shops at Bonaventure.

Mr. William Matthews, of Toronto, is a visitor with Mr. and Mrs. E. Lucas, North George street.

While descending the cellar steps on New Year's eve, Mr. Ernest Linnes suffered a fall, resulting in a dislocated shoulder. Medical attention was called for relief of the injury, which will necessitate his retirement from active work for a period.

The firemen were given a run to the residence of Mrs. James Hartland on New Year's morning, where a burning chimney was the source of trouble. The blaze was extinguished with but slight trouble.

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THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKING FUNERAL MOTOR EQUIPMENT WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

William Fox presents Tom Mix in "THE HEART BUSTER," story by George Scarborough, scenario by George Stone, directed by Jack Conway.

Also a good Fox comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

In "THE DANGEROUS MAID," Constance Talmadge appears in the biggest outdoor moving picture setting ever constructed for one of her photoplays.

And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

ONE SHOW ONLY AT 8 O'CLOCK

THE WORLD'S MOST MASSIVE ORIENTAL SPECTACLE

"CHU CHIN CHOW"

with Betty Blythe as Zahrat, the Desert Dancer

Ran as a stage play 5 years in London, 3 years in New York

All the gorgeousness and splendour of the original production

ADMISSION :

Children, 20c., tax extra.
Adults, 30c., tax extra

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Fanciful Origin of Pearls.

An ancient story says that pearls are dewdrops which have fallen at night into oysters floating with their shells open. For long ages Orientals have believed that they could breed pearls by keeping them in rice. The pearl fishers of Borneo place every ninth pearl they find in a bottle of rice. Rather more scientific were the old Buddhist priests, who anticipated the modern methods of obtaining culture pearls by some centuries. They used to introduce tiny images of Buddha into oysters which they had caught, and then put them back into the water. When, later, the oysters were fished up, these images would be covered with pearls. The broken pearls, showing the images inside, were claimed as a universal power of their deity.

Trafalgar Square's Tape Measure.

Trafalgar Square, London, contains the most accurate standard for checking your tape measure, or of rendering your exact height, in the kingdome. Bronze blocks let into the northwest corner mark the exact foot and yard. They were put there in 1874 by the Board of Trade, and are still the subject of official care.

Child Labor In China.

Children of eight and nine years of age are employed in Chinese factories.

DO YOU "SQUINT"?

Does the light bother your eyes and cause you to half close them for protection ? This is not a natural condition and your eyes require attention. A careful examination will enable us to decide what is best in your particular case. Don't delay—come in and be relieved of this annoyance.

DR. L. LEWIS

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

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I. L. MOORE, Principal,

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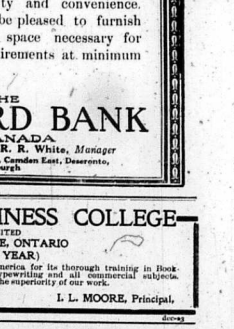

Ask the Woman who uses one

Hydro Shop

Remember the name

The name "Royal Yeast Cakes" is your guarantee of quality. They have been the recognized standard for over 50 years.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

"CROSSING THE LINE"

FATHER NEPTUNE HOLDS COURT WHILE CROSSING EQUATOR.

Order of the Bath Bestowed on the Admiral — Those Who Cross the Line for First Time Are Subjected to Rough Sport.

You have often heard sailors spoken of as "jolly tars." Certainly when it comes to fun making and the enjoyment of fun, sailors have no equals, writes Bessie Kellaway in the Sailor.

One of the events looked forward to, on every battleship till sea, the "crossing the line," the "line" of course being the Equator. Ships' boys, young sailors and midshipmen crossing the first time have to be initiated, much to the delight of the rest of the crew, for every one on board (except, perhaps, the captain) from the admiral himself, to the cabin boy, takes part in the merry making.

Here is the story of what took place on H. M. S. Hood when she crossed the line on her last voyage round the world.

On a beautiful starlit tropical night, the battleship rested almost motionless, awaiting the arrival of Father Neptune (Neptune, Ho!). On the quarter-deck stood the admiral and his officers, while the men, about a thousand of them were crowded upon the fo'c'sle.

At the sound of a bugle, a searchlight flashed across the ship, showing Father Neptune, with his long white beard, his trident and his crown; and the seaweed draped about his person, coming up over the side, accompanied by Amphitrite. He was followed by a bodyguard, with swords and shields; a judge in a scarlet wig, a don in a black gown and mortar board; a doctor; a barber; lancers bearers and bears. The whole company proceeded to the quarter-deck, where a throne had been arranged, and a bowl of champagne punch, made by the admiral's butler was presented to Father Neptune, who rose and made a speech in which "ayes" and "nays" were made at different members of the crew, which to everybody's delight. But the best of the fun was to come. While the band played, and the drummer beat a rousing tattoo, Neptune took his seat upon the throne, while below him, on the starboard, sat the admiral and his staff officers.

When the royal court were settled, the admiral left his seat, came to the throne, saluted, and then knelt to receive "The Order of the Bath."

Other officers were decorated and then came the chief business of the day, the initiation ceremony. An enormous bath had been erected on the port side of the quarter-deck, with a step ladder on either side, while on a wooden platform above the bath, stood the various attendants of old Neptune.

As each candidate came up the ladder he was well beaten over the head with a bladder, seized and placed upon a stool and given a very nasty pill, which nearly choked him in his throat, and followed by a dose of medicine, which he was compelled to swallow because his nose was held for him. Then he sat in the chair to a barber, when he was lathered, and shaved with a wooden razor, until the stool suddenly slipped, and he found himself slipping along a soapy slide into the bath.

Here the bears seized him, and he was repeatedly ducked in the salt water, until completely out of breath, when he was released to make room for the next comer.

Father Neptune, in the meantime sat on his throne administering justice. One prisoner was brought up in a bag, tied to a pole. He was charged with "skulking in the admiral's galley frying a kipper against his Oceanic Majesty's Commands."

"Have the kipper served up to him," came the order of punishment.

By the afternoon admiral, officers and men had paid their tribute to the lord of the sea, and after more champagne and sliced oranges, Father Neptune disappeared over the side as majestically as he had arrived.

Thus ended a function, which by a ceremony as it is possible to imagine, lightening the sailors' hearts by making a delightful break in the routine of the voyage, while increasing good fellowship and comradeship all round.

Why Is Lightning Forked?

Science recognizes several kinds of lightning, although authorities differ as to whether some types are not identical and merely appear different because of the peculiarities of human vision.

Forked lightning is the most common type. The irregular path of the discharge is believed to be due to the presence of solid particles and electrical charges that make a jagged course along the path of least resistance. Sheet lightning, which illuminates large areas of the sky, is believed to be merely the reflection of forked lightning from a distance.

The majority of victims of lightning are not killed instantly. They are merely stunned, and can be revived by the application of artificial respiration and the other first-aid measures commonly employed in cases of drowning and asphyxiation.

Most of the exceptionally tall structures of the world have been struck by lightning more than once, but have escaped damage because the lightning has been carried harmlessly to the ground by lightning-rods. The Eiffel Tower in Paris has been struck many times without damage, despite the belief that lightning never strikes twice in the same place.

A single flash of lightning concentrates many times more energy than could be produced at one instant by all the power plants in the world.

An Awkward Question.

Few men have a bigger fund of Fleet street stories than Robert Blatchford, the veteran author and journalist.

One that he is fond of telling concerns a brother newspaper man who was holding forth to a mixed company of literary men, amongst whom was a well-known novelist.

The journalist was saying that he had recently been engaged in revising the obituaries held in readiness by his paper. Turning to the novelist, he added: "I've just been writing you up!"

The novelist, who apparently had not been following very closely, woke up with a start, and said, eagerly: "When is it growing to be published?"

NOTICE!

HOUSE TO RENT

On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet. Reasonable rent. Apply to

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

CROWN NOBODY WANTS.

Throne of Albania Still Without a Spree.

The throne of Albania has been vacant ever since Prince William of Wied, seven months after he first mounted it, found it too hot to hold him. Many have been offered the crown, but all have refused.

It is said to have been offered to an English peer, and among those who have signified for it have been a young nobleman and an ambitious dentist. Albania's thoughts, however, have lately turned fondly to United States dollars, and hence the successive invitations.

The choice fell, among others, on Harry Stutsky, oil magnate, and owner of Zev. Mr. Sinclair might have given the proposition his favorable consideration, regarded as an alternative to the United States navy as oil scandal. Mrs. Sinclair, however, learned that the Albanians had shot their Premier only a few months ago. She said: "No."

Another nominee for the kingship of the tiny country where the men wear petticoats was Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, a descendant of the conqueror, and himself an emperor of finance; but queerly looking Mr. Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte preferred the privilege of millionairehship in a country where millionaires have more privileges than kings and no responsibilities.

William B. Leeds, jun., son of the "tinplate king," and husband of Princess Xenia of Greece, also refused the honor, because the princess, when the proposition was explained to her, was not favored by it.

The three Lord High Commissioners who at present administer the pocket-handkerchief state with its million and a half of fez-wearing inhabitants turned to Turkey. They asked Prince Noured-din-Viora, son of Abdul Hamid's Grand Vilier, to become Regent of the country that is, after all, half Turkish. Viora had for some time been a candidate for the job, and owns large possessions in Albania, but his wife, too, refused to go there.

So Albania still lacks its Mpret. It is beginning to appear that if she ever gets one he will have to be a bachelor.

Science Baffled by Scents.

Science can do marvels for sight, hearing, and touch, but so far it has accomplished nothing for our sense of smell.

Attempts have been made to find the means by which deer and other animals detect a man's presence even though he is to the leeward and out of sight. It seems fairly certain that the secret lies in a wonderfully keen sense of smell, yet elaborate tests have not proved this.

Civilized man has lost the keen power of smell with which he was originally endowed, and many savage races retain it. A tribe in Northern Japan track game by the nose alone, exactly like a dog. There is also an Indian tribe in Brazil with the same gift.

Occasionally a member of one of the white races is found with similar powers. Some Buckland, a naval specialist, could tell the locality in which he happened to be simply by smelling the earth. Once, on being lost while out riding with some friends, he picked up a handful of earth, smelt it, and announced, correctly, that they were near Uxbridge. James Mitchell, the blind deaf-mute, invariably recognized his friends by the odor peculiar to them when they entered his room.

So far from deciding how our olfactory nerves work, science has not yet discovered what scent is. A grain of musk, for example, will permeate a room for years, and yet, on being weighed, will be found not to have diminished even a fraction in size.

Is Britain "Tilting"?

Is Britain becoming higher in the north and lower in the south? Scientists say that it is.

Recently a number of readings have been taken to find out the height above sea level of the land in various districts. The results show that since the last readings were taken, about fifty years ago, the North of Scotland and Ireland have risen an inch, while the South of England has sunk by rather less than that distance.

It is already an accepted fact that land is rising and falling in other parts of the world. The coast of Norway, for instance, is rising about half an inch a year, while the Dutch coast of Holland is sinking by that amount.

Britain once formed part of the mainland of Europe. Then the sea between gradually sank until the sea covered it and formed the English Channel and the North Sea.

Such earth movements, gradual or convulsive, are in operation ceaselessly upon the earth's surface. Their impulse seemingly arises from the fact that the core of the earth being of heavier material than the crust on which we live, the latter naturally responds to the expansion or shrinkage of the mass, largely metallic, which it surrounds.

St. Bartholomew Little Known.

Very little is known regarding Saint Bartholomew, one of the disciples of Christ. He is supposed to be also the Nathaniel mentioned in the first chapter of the gospel of St. John. He is believed to have travelled on a mission into Armenia, and to have there suffered martyrdom by being flayed alive. Himself one of the gentlest of men, he was destined by the irony of fate to give his name to one of the most frightful massacres recorded in history, and to the London Saturnalia known as St. Bartholomew's Fair. This famous festival was celebrated annually in Smithfield where many Huguenot refugees located on August 24 for over 250 years, and was finally abolished in 1855, by which time it has degenerated into an orgy of drunkenness and debauchery.

A Real Model Husband.

Stubby Taylor's wife was discussing him with a friend recently, as is the wont of wives, and remarked: "My husband has no bad habits whatever. He never drinks, and he spends all his evenings at home. He is a model husband."

"And he never smokes?" demanded the friend.

"Only in great moderation. He likes a cigar after he has had a good dinner, but I don't suppose he smokes two cigars a month."

Dates.

Dates grow at the tops of trees 40 to 60 feet from the ground.

Greenland

It was Eric the Red-haired who discovered Greenland. He had been outlawed from Norway for murder and had settled in Iceland. While there, in the year 982, he was again outlawed for a period of three years for slaying a fellow Viking. Fitting out a ship, he set sail northward with a band of followers in search of a new land which a fellow-countryman said he had seen when driven out of his course on a marauding excursion. When the period of banishment had elapsed Eric returned to Iceland and gave such a favorable account of the new country that a fleet of 25 vessels full of colonists sailed with Eric to Greenland and founded a Norse colony there.

In the year 1000, Eric's son, Leife, when on a visit to Norway, was brought under the influence of Christianity, and returned to Greenland with a priest, who baptized all the inhabitants, including Eric the Red-haired. Christianity spread amongst them, towns and villages sprang up, a cathedral, churches and convents were built. Historical records give particulars of seventeen bishops succeeding over the see, regular communication was kept up with Norway, and a letter, preserved in the Vatican library in Rome, relates that "the colonists paid their Peter-pence regularly in walrus hides and ivory."

Early in the fourteenth century, however, all communication with Greenland ceased. This was due to a combination of circumstances. Europe was in the throes of the black plague, while the Norwegian king had forbidden the colonists to build or sail their own boats and to trade with anyone except a single firm of merchants in Bergen.

It was left for a Danish Lutheran clergyman, Hans Egede, to lift the curtain from Greenland. While he was laboring in Iceland there fell into his hands a document giving an account of the Norse settlement in Greenland, but what he failed to understand was why no word ever came from the colonists. He determined to go and investigate the mystery for himself, and in July, 1721, he and his wife and family and a small band of followers landed at Baal's river, on the west coast of Greenland. Instead of being surrounded on his arrival by stalwart Norsemen, as he expected, he found himself in the midst of a race of miserable, savage, pagan dwarfs, who could tell him nothing about the colonists and their fate—remains a mystery to this day.

When the Norsemen first settled in the country there were no Eskimos there, but there were in the realm of their houses. About the middle of the thirteenth century, however, they began to crowd down upon the colonists from the north, apparently coming from the American continent by way of Smith Sound, and there are records of fights between them and the white settlers. Whether they finally overcame and destroyed the European, no one knows. Certainly the early European settlers in Greenland. Be that as it may, when the English explorer, John Davis, sailed up the Atlantic coast of Greenland in 1585, there were no Europeans there.

How Hans Egede, with the help of the Moravians, uplifted the Eskimo is common knowledge. They were led to live in settlements, to be clean and thrifty, and during the short continuous summer to grow vegetables and even fruits. The Danish Government planted trading posts up and down the coast, very much like those of the Hudson Bay Company, to buy seal-oil, elderdown, skins and walrus ivory from the natives in exchange for tea, coffee, sugar, cloth, needles, tobacco and other treasures of the white man. This "royal trade," as it is called, often loses ten or fifteen thousand pounds a year, but Denmark has always been anxious over the welfare of these little people of the far north.

Accordingly an arrangement was made with the powers that no one could land in Greenland without permission of the Danish Government. The object here was to keep disease from reaching the Eskimos, and the measures have proved successful. Whereas those tribes dwelling in northern Canada and Siberia are gradually dying out, those of Greenland are increasing, the native population to-day totalling some 22,000 souls. The last case of contagious disease in the country was one of smallpox in 1828. Not half a dozen Englishmen have set foot in Greenland. The last to visit it were two Cambridge botanists in the summer of 1921, when the King and Queen of Denmark also paid the country a visit in honor of its bicentenary, Denmark having given up to Greenland from the landing there of her missionary in 1721.

All the powers, with the exception, it would seem, of Norway, now recognize Denmark's sovereignty over the whole of Greenland. It has already been pointed out how Norway, in the fourteenth century, lost her hold upon Greenland, and how it eventually became civilized through a Danish settlement with the help of the Government. But Norway points out that the first colonists there acknowledged her sway and that in any case Denmark has only colonized the west coast and is not represented on the east coast, which is very barren, and virtually uninhabited, so that Denmark's claim to any fisheries rights on the east coast cannot be upheld.

Cause of the Stoop.

"Oh, papa, what makes old Mr. Grabball walk so stoop-shouldered? He looks like a horseshoe.

"I have heard, my son, that many years ago, when he was a little boy, he was bigger than you are now, he found a penny."

Builds a Nest of Mud.

The flamingo is the only member of the stork tribe that builds a nest of mud. These birds, which live in large flocks, sleep standing on one leg.

MAYORAL CUSTOMS IN ENGLAND.

Quaint Ceremonies Connected With Mayoral Elections.

The mayoral office in England dates back to the seventeenth century, when the title was first used to designate the chief official of London, writes Frederick Salfeld.

Many quaint ceremonies connected with the mayoral elections still persist. At Bournemouth and Maidenhead, for instance, the mayor confirms his successor's elevation to office by a solemn loving-kiss. The chief magistrate of Dranham has his robe stripped of him and the town's mace laid on the head with a mallet on the expiration of his mayoralty.

In Shrewsbury, the Mayor of High Wycombe, accompanied by his aldermen and councillors, proceeds to the borough department of weights and measures, where the council are carefully weighed. Their avoirdupois is duly noted in the civic records.

Of great antiquity is the custom of placing a ring upon the finger of the Mayor of Lincoln upon his election. At Cheltenham upon accepting office the chief magistrate is given a gold-mounted cane. The belfry of the parish church is the unusual place chosen for the appointment of the Mayor of Brightlingsea.

As symbol of his authority as admiral of the port, the Mayor of Cork, with members of the Council, used to beat the boundaries of Cork harbor finally casting to the waves a bronze-tipped arrow.

In 1833 the mayors of several large towns, Liverpool and Manchester included, were raised to the dignity of Lord Mayor, a title previously held only by the civic heads of Dublin and York. The two former are exclusively privileged to appear at the Bar of the House of Commons, wearing the regalia of their office and attended by the sheriffs, to present petitions.

The Mayor of Bristol is also a judge of the Admiralty Court, and he can sit on the bench of any court of justice in England by virtue of certain ancient Greenland. While he was laboring in Iceland there fell into his hands a document giving an account of the Norse settlement in Greenland, but what he failed to understand was why no word ever came from the colonists. He determined to go and investigate the mystery for himself, and in July, 1721, he and his wife and family and a small band of followers landed at Baal's river, on the west coast of Greenland. Instead of being surrounded on his arrival by stalwart Norsemen, as he expected, he found himself in the midst of a race of miserable, savage, pagan dwarfs, who could tell him nothing about the colonists and their fate—remains a mystery to this day.

When the Norsemen first settled in the country there were no Eskimos there, but there were in the realm of their houses. About the middle of the thirteenth century, however, they began to crowd down upon the colonists from the north, apparently coming from the American continent by way of Smith Sound, and there are records of fights between them and the white settlers. Whether they finally overcame and destroyed the European, no one knows. Certainly the early European settlers in Greenland. Be that as it may, when the English explorer, John Davis, sailed up the Atlantic coast of Greenland in 1585, there were no Europeans there.

How Hans Egede, with the help of the Moravians, uplifted the Eskimo is common knowledge. They were led to live in settlements, to be clean and thrifty, and during the short continuous summer to grow vegetables and even fruits. The Danish Government planted trading posts up and down the coast, very much like those of the Hudson Bay Company, to buy seal-oil, elderdown, skins and walrus ivory from the natives in exchange for tea, coffee, sugar, cloth, needles, tobacco and other treasures of the white man. This "royal trade," as it is called, often loses ten or fifteen thousand pounds a year, but Denmark has always been anxious over the welfare of these little people of the far north.

Accordingly an arrangement was made with the powers that no one could land in Greenland without permission of the Danish Government. The object here was to keep disease from reaching the Eskimos, and the measures have proved successful. Whereas those tribes dwelling in northern Canada and Siberia are gradually dying out, those of Greenland are increasing, the native population to-day totalling some 22,000 souls. The last case of contagious disease in the country was one of smallpox in 1828. Not half a dozen Englishmen have set foot in Greenland. The last to visit it were two Cambridge botanists in the summer of 1921, when the King and Queen of Denmark also paid the country a visit in honor of its bicentenary, Denmark having given up to Greenland from the landing there of her missionary in 1721.

All the powers, with the exception, it would seem, of Norway, now recognize Denmark's sovereignty over the whole of Greenland. It has already been pointed out how Norway, in the fourteenth century, lost her hold upon Greenland, and how it eventually became civilized through a Danish settlement with the help of the Government. But Norway points out that the first colonists there acknowledged her sway and that in any case Denmark has only colonized the west coast and is not represented on the east coast, which is very barren, and virtually uninhabited, so that Denmark's claim to any fisheries rights on the east coast cannot be upheld.

Cause of the Stoop.

"Oh, papa, what makes old Mr. Grabball walk so stoop-shouldered? He looks like a horseshoe.

"I have heard, my son, that many years ago, when he was a little boy, he was bigger than you are now, he found a penny."

Builds a Nest of Mud.

The flamingo is the only member of the stork tribe that builds a nest of mud. These birds, which live in large flocks, sleep standing on one leg.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, ONTARIO
24-tf

Married Men Live Longest.

Married men live longer than bachelors, according to statistics.

Harmless Fun Is Occasioned by Telling Teacup Fortunes.

Plenty of harmless fun is occasioned by telling teacup fortunes. The secondhand knowledge of teacup lore, supplemented by imagination, goes a long way.

The best cup from the fortune-teller's view-point, is the wide, shallow one.

The person whose fortune is being told should take the cup in the left hand, turn it round three times, and empty it into the saucer and let it drain. Any drops of tea left mean tears.

The seer then takes the cup and reads the meaning of the symbols seen in it. The ten-leaves will have grouped themselves into a resemblance of natural objects — flowers, trees, animals, buildings, etc. Or it may be that they have arranged themselves in squares, circles, triangles, or in a long line—the line of fate—crossed at intervals with other leaves.

The signs nearest to the rim of the cup indicate the events nearest at hand, in the bottom of the cup, those furthest away.

A clear space indicates water, a small square or oblong leaf, a letter —hence a leaf of this shape close to a clear space would mean that a letter is coming over water.

Sometimes the leaves group themselves into the form of a letter of the alphabet. Thus there may be an A near to a square leaf which would mean a letter coming from a person whose initial is A.

A bird in flight indicates news coming very quickly—by telegram or telephone.

Numbers usually refer to a date. A 3 near the brim means three days; on the side of the cup, three weeks; at the bottom, three months.

Dots indicate money. A letter with dots round it would mean money coming by post.

Journeys are shown by lines or dots of fine leaves.

He Meant Well.

He (meeting her for the first time for years): "Upon my word, Miss Hawkins, I should hardly have known you, you have altered so much."

She (coyly): "For better or worse?"

He (gallantly): "Ah, my dear girl, you could only change for the better!"

Windsor Castle.

Windsor Castle is built on land which William I. acquired from the Abbot of Westminster. The Norman king and his son, Rufus, used to celebrate Easter and Christmas there.

NOTICE!

Forthcoming Marriages.

Miss Mary Ann Smith is to be married to Mr. Thomas Brown next month.

Mr. Thomas Brown is to be married to Miss Mary Ann Smith next month.

Miss Mary Ann Smith and Mr. Thomas Brown are to be married next month.

Mr. Thomas Brown and Miss Mary Ann Smith are to be married next month.

Next month Miss Mary Ann Smith and Mr. Thomas Brown are to be married.

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The Royal Bank of Canada

GENERAL STATEMENT

29th NOVEMBER, 1924

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid up		$20,000,000.00
Reserve Fund		20,000,000.00
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward		1,141,839.00
		$41,141,839.00
Dividends Unclaimed		31,543.00
Dividend No. 197, 12 per cent. per annum, payable 1st December, 1924		812,814.01
Bonus of 3%, payable 1st December, 1924		812,000.00
		600,000.00
		2,256,357.01
Deposits not bearing interest		$43,971,839.01
Deposits bearing interest, including interest accrued to date of statement		$122,637,341.85
		338,291,427.71
Total Deposits		461,428,769.56
Notes of the Bank in Circulation		41,141,839.00
Balances due to other Banks in Canada		826,722.90
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		11,195,913.64
Bills Payable		2,804,277.33
		$517,397,522.43
Letters of Credit Outstanding		566,519,521.47
		$1,124,062.40
		$567,643,583.87

ASSETS

Current Coin	$16,581,469.11
Dominion Notes	41,141,839.00
United States and other Foreign Currencies	27,365,109.76
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves	11,000,000.00
	96,088,417.87
Notes of other Canadian Banks	3,041,795.55
Cheques on other Banks	24,484,760.00
Balances due by other Banks in Canada	746.66
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	28,797,188.34
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, (not exceeding market value)	53,039,925.09
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian (no exceeding market value)	39,634,914.13
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, (not exceeding market value)	17,677,562.02
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other Securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	14,454,174.31
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans (elsewhere than in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks and other Securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover	17,797,475.79
	$278,034,799.89
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	448,499,355.15
Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less rebate of interest) after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts	100,747,583.45
Non-Current Loans, estimated loss provided for	1,776,417.24
	257,225,356.84
Bank Premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off	3,145,797.70
Real Estate other than Bank Premises	1,645,230.80
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank	647,088.67
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit, as per contra	41,291,966.47
Shares of and Loans to Controlled Companies	4,401,761.46
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund	1,630,000.00
Other Assets not included in the foregoing	424,417.94
	$583,789,509.67

NOTE—The Royal Bank of Canada (France) has been incorporated under the laws of France to conduct the business of the Bank in Paris. As the entire capital stock of The Royal Bank of Canada (France) is owned by The Royal Bank of Canada, the assets and liabilities of the former are included in the above General Statement.

H. S. HOLT, President. C. E. NEILL, General Manager

AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE

To the SHAREHOLDERS, THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA.

We have examined the above statement of Liabilities and Assets at 29th November, 1924 with the books and records of The Royal Bank of Canada at Head Office and with the certified returns from the branches. We have verified the cash and securities at Head Office at the close of the Bank's financial year and also during the year we examined the cash and examined the securities in several important branches.

We have obtained all the information and explanations that we have required, and in our opinion the transactions of the Bank, which have come under our notice, have been within the powers of the Bank. The above statement is in our opinion properly drawn so as to disclose the true conditions of the Bank as at 29th November 1924, and it is as shown by the books of the Bank.

W. S. MORRIS, C.A.
of Marwick, Mitchell and Co.
A. B. BROUGH, C.A.
of Price, Waterhouse & Co. } Auditors

Montreal, Canada, 26th December, 1924.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th November, 1923		$1,085,836.67
Profits for the year, after deducting charges of management, accrued interest on deposits, full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and rebate of interest on unmatured bills		3,878,972.23
		$4,964,808.90
APPROPRIATED AS FOLLOWS:		
Dividends Nos. 195, 196 and 197, at 12% per annum	$2,848,000.00	
Bonus of 2 per cent. to Shareholders	400,000.00	
Transferred to Officers' Pension Fund	100,000.00	
Appropriation for Bank Premises	400,000.00	
Reserve for Dominion Government Taxes, including War Tax on Bank Note Circulation	200,000.00	
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward	$1,143,808.90	
		$4,964,808.90

H. S. HOLT, President. C. E. NEILL, General Manager

Montreal, 26th December, 1924

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, subject to a reserve bid, on Thursday, January 8th, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of T. B. German, Napanee, Ontario, the following property, namely:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond in the County of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario, and being composed of all that part of the South half of lot number Fifteen in the third concession of the said Township of Richmond, lying north of the travelled road crossing said lot and east of the side road lying between said lot and lot number Fifteen in said concession, containing by admeasurement one hundred and seventy acres more or less and being all that part of said lot conveyed by said Mortgagor excepting a small portion heretofore conveyed to the said Township for Richmond for gravel.

The above is a very desirable farm property situate in one of the choicest localities; within a distance of the Town of Napanee and is favored with exceptional conveniences and should be a most attractive opportunity for those wishing to purchase a farm.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale which will be produced at the time of sale.

TERMS OF SALE: 10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale and the balance to be paid within 40 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, K.C., Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Mortgagee.
3-d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Civil Engineer, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said Estate.
3-d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Sarah Frances Sheehan, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sarah Frances Sheehan, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 12th day of January, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 12th day of January, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said estate.
Dated this 8th day of December, 1924. 2-d

Sills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

Partisanship Going to the Dogs.

We were talking about political partisanship and the heights or depths to which it may go, when the following story was told. An old Scottish lady was the possessor of a little dog, breed very uncertain, named Tiny. Next door to the lady lived the village postmaster, who had been appointed by a Conservative Government, and in consequence his political sympathies, while never expressed, were well-known. Everybody remembers how the campaign of 1911 and reciprocity issue stirred the country from coast to coast, and while the old lady referred to did not have a vote she was an ardent Liberal. One day during the campaign the dog, Tiny, was seen playing with a pup belonging to the postmaster. Out of her cottage came Tiny's mistress and the neighborhood heard her shrill voice: "Tiny, Tiny, come awa'; Ye mustna play wi' they Tory dogs."

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

SPANISH DOUBLOONS

BY CAMILLA KENYON

PICTURES BY A. WELLS

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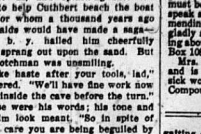
The dog gave a low whine and stood shivering, eager but afraid. I continued my blandishments. Little by little the forlorn creature drew nearer, until I put out a cautious hand and stroked his ears. He dodged affrightedly, but presently crept back again. Soon his head was against my knee, and he was devouring my hand with avid caresses. Some time, before his abandonment on the island,

WRIGLEY'S
after every meal
Cleanses mouth and teeth and aids digestion.
Relieves that over-eaten feeling and acid mouth.
The delightful flavor satisfies the craving for sweets.
Wrigley's is double value in the benefit and pleasure it provides.
Sealed in its Purity Package.


The Strange Beast of the Jungle Was a White Bull Terrier.

he had been a well-brought-up and petted animal. Months or years of wild life had estranged him from humanity, yet at the human touch the old devotion woke again.

The thing now was to lure him back to camp and restore him to the happy service of his gods. With another alluring, "Here, doggums!" I started on my way. He shrank, trembled, hesitated, then was after me with a bound. So I brought him triumphantly across the Rubicon of the little stream, and marched him into camp under the astounded eyes of Cookie.

At sight of the negro the dog growled softly and crouched against my skirt. Cookie stood like an effigy of amazement done in black and white.

"Yo' de Lawd's sake, Miss Jinny," he burst at last, "am dat de ghost-pig?"

"It was Cookie, but I changed him late a live dog by crossing my fingers. Mind your rabbit's foot. He might eat it, and then very likely we'd have a ghost on our hands again."

"Yo' go long, Miss Jinny," said Cookie valiantly. "Yo' think I scared at any ghos' what lower hisself to be a five white mong'ol dog? Yere, yo' lit-yl, yo' bettah mek friends with ol' Cookie, 'cause he got charge o' de grub. Yere's a li'le fat fis'low bone what mebbe come off'n yo' own grandchile, but yo' ain' goin' to mind dat now yo' is transformulated dis yere way." And evidently the reincarnated ghost-pig did not.

With the midday reunion my hour of distinction arrived. The tale of the ghost-pig was told from the beginning to Cookie, with high interest to my courage in sallying forth in pursuit of the phantom. Even those holding other views of the genesis of the white dog were amazed at his presence on the island. In spite of Cookie's aspersions, the creature was no mongrel, but a thoroughbred of points. Not by any means a dog which some little South American coaster might have abandoned here when it put in for water. The most reasonable hypothesis seemed to be that he had belonged to the copra gatherer, and was for some reason left behind on his master's departure. But who that had loved a dog enough to make it the companion of his solitude would go away and leave it? The thing seemed to me incredible. Yet here, otherwise unaccounted for, was the corporeal presence of the dog.

I had named the terrier in the first ten minutes of our acquaintance. Now was the designation by which he was presented to his new associates. Nickie tolerated him, Aunt Jane called him a dear weenty pettums love, Captain Magnus kicked him when he thought I was not looking, Cuthbert Vane chummed with him in frankest comradeship, and Mr. Shaw softened toward him to an extent which made me inly murmur, "Love me, love my dog"—only reversed. Not that I in the least wanted to be loved, only you feel it an impertinence in a person who so palpably does not love you to endeavor to engage the affections of your bull-terrier.

As to Cookie, he magnanimously consented to overlook Crusoe's dubious past as a ghost-pig, and fed him so liberally that the terrier's lean and graceful form threatened to assume the contours of a beer-keg.

CHAPTER VII.

An Excursion and an Alarm.

As the only person who had discovered anything on the island, I was now invested with a certain importance. Also, I had a playfellow and companion for future walks, in lieu of Cuthbert Vane, held down tight to the thimbleless toil of treasure-hunting by his stern taskmaster. But at the same time I was provided with an annoying, because unanswerable question which had lodged at the back of my mind like a crumb in the throat:

By what strange chance had the copra gatherer gone away and left Crusoe on the island?

One morning, instead of starting directly after breakfast for the cave, Mr. Shaw busied himself in front of the supply tent with certain explosives which were to be used in the digging operations later.

Having inquired of the Honorable Cuthbert and found that for an hour or two the boat would not be in requisition, I permitted the beautiful youth to understand that I would not decline an invitation to be rowed about the cove. Mr. Shaw had left his marine glasses lying about, and I had been doing some exploring with them. Under the great cliffs on the north shore of the bay I had seen an object that excited my curiosity. It seemed to be the hull of a small vessel, lying on the narrow strip of rocks and sand that underlay the cliffs. A wreck, age anywhere fills me with sad and romantic thoughts, but on the shore of a desolate island even a barrel-hoop seems to suffer a sea-change into something rich and strange. Therefore commanded the b. y. to row me over to the spot where the derelict lay.

I lay back idly in the stern as the boat skimmed over the smooth water beneath the strokes of my splendid oarsman. More than ever he looked like the island god. Every day he grew more brown and wiry, more superb in his physical vigor.

The cliffs on the north shore of the cove were considerably higher than on the other side. The wreck lay close to, driven high upon the narrow shelf of rocks and sand at the base of the sheer ascent. Sand had heaped up around her hull and flung itself across her deck like a white winding-sheet. Surprisingly, the vessel was a very small one, a little sloop. Indeed, much like the fragile pleasure-boats that cluster under the Sausalito shore at home. The single mast had been broken off short, and the stump of the bowsprit was visible, like a finger beckoning for rescue from the crawling sand.

"Poor forlorn little boat!" I said. "What in the world do you suppose brought such a mite of a thing to this unheard-of spot?"

"Perhaps she belonged to the copra chap. One man could handle her."

"What would he want with her? A small boat like this is better for fishing and rowing about the cove."

"Perhaps she brought him here from Panama, though he couldn't have counted on taking back a very bulky cargo."

"Then why leave her strewn about on the rocks? And besides"—here the puzzle of Crusoe recurred to me and seemed to link itself with this—"then how did he get away himself?"

We rowed in close under the port bow of the sloop, and on the rail I made out a string of faded letters. I began excitedly to spell them out.

"I—s—l—oh, Island Queen! You see she did belong here. Probably she brought the original porcine Adam and Eve to the island."

"Luckily forgot the snake, though!" remarked the Honorable Bertie with unlooked-for vivacity. For so far Aunt Jane's trembling anticipations had been unfulfilled to the sight of a single snake, a fact laid by me to the credit of St. Patrick and by Cookie to that of the pigs.

"Snakes 'd jes' be oysters on de half shell to dem pigs," declared Cookie.

As we rowed away from the melancholy little derelict I saw that nearby a narrow gully gave access to the top of the cliff, and I resolved that I would avail myself of this path to visit the Island Queen again. My mind continued to dwell upon the unknown figure of the copra gatherer. Perhaps the loss of his sloop had condemned him to weary months or years of solitude upon the island, before the rare glimmer of a sail or the trail of a steamer's smoke upon the horizon gladdened his longing eyes.

Suddenly I turned to Cuthbert Vane.

"How do you know, really, that he ever did leave the island?" I demanded.

"Whom the copra chap? Well, why else was the cabin cleared out so carefully—no clothes left about or anything?"

"That's true," I acknowledged. The last occupant of the hut had evidently made a very deliberate and orderly business of packing up to go.

We drifted about the cove for a while, then steered into the dim murmuring shadow of the treasure-cavern. Mr. Vane indicated the point at which they had arrived in their exploration among the fissures opening from the ledge.

The place held me with its fascination, but we dared not linger long, for as the tide turned one mad would have much ado to manage the boat. So we slid through the archway into the bright sunshine of the cove, and headed for the camp.

As we neared the beach we saw a figure waving it. It was Dugald Shaw. And quite unexpectedly my heart began to beat with staccato quickness. Dugald Shaw, who didn't like me and who never looked at me—except just sometimes when he was perfectly sure I didn't know it—there he was, waiting for us, and splashing into the foam to help Cuthbert beach the boat—he for whom a thousand years ago the skalds would be made a laughing-stock.

The b. y. hailed him cheerfully as we sprang out upon the sand. But the Scotchman was unsmiling.

"Make haste after your tools, lad," he ordered. "We'll have fine work now to get inside the cave before the turn."

Those were his words; his tone and his grim look meant, "So in spite of all my care you are being beguiled by a minx—"

It was his tone that I answered.

"Oh, don't scold Mr. Vane!" I implored. "Every paradise has its serpent, and as there are no others here I suppose I am it. Of course all Eve's serpents who know their business have red hair. Don't blame Mr. Vane for what was naturally all my fault."

Not a line of his face changed. Indeed, before my most vicious stabs it never did change.

"To be sure it seems unreasonable to blame the lad," he agreed soberly, "but then he happens to be under my authority."

"Meaning, I suppose, that you would much prefer to blame me," I choked.

"There's logic, no doubt, in striking at the root of the trouble," he admitted with an air of calm detachment.

"Then strike," I said furiously; "strike, why don't you, and not beat about the bush so!" Because then he would be quite hopelessly in the wrong, and I could adopt any of several roles—the coldly haughty, the wounded but forgiving, etc., with great enjoyment.

But without a change in his glacial manner he quite casually remarked:

"It would seem I had struck—home."

I walked away.

Fortunately nobody undertook to exercise any guardianship over Crusoe, and the little white dog bore me faithful company in my rambles. Mostly these were confined to the neighborhood of the cove. I never ventured beyond Lookout Ledge, but there I went often with Crusoe, and we would sit upon a rock and talk to each other about our first encounter there, and the fright he had given me. Everybody else had gone, gazed and admired. But the only constant pilgrim, besides myself, was, of all people, Captain Magnus. The captain's unexpected ardor for scenery carried him thither whenever he had half an hour to spare from the work in the cave. Needless to say, Crusoe and I timed our visits so as not to conflict with his.

One day, as Crusoe and I came down from the ridge, we met Captain Magnus ascending. I had in my hand a small metal-backed mirror, which I had found, accidentally, lying in a mossy cleft between the rocks. It was a thing such as a man might carry in his pocket, though on the island it seemed unlikely that anyone would do so. I once attributed the mirror to Captain Magnus, for I knew that no one else had been on the ridge for days. I was wondering as I walked along whether by some subtle law of compensation the captain really thought himself beautiful, and sought this retired spot to admire not the view but his own physiognomy.

When the captain saw me he stopped full in the path. There was a growth of fern on either side. I approached slowly, and, as he did not move, paused, and held out the mirror.

"I think you must have dropped this, Captain Magnus. I found it on the rocks."

For an instant his face changed. His evasive eyes were turned to me searchingly and sharply. He took the glass from my hand and slipped it into his pocket. I made a movement to pass on, then stopped, with a faint dawning of discomfort. For the heavy figure of the captain still blocked the path.

A dark flush had come into the man's face. His yellow teeth showed between his full lips. His eyes had a swimming brightness.

"What's your hurry?" he remarked, with a certain insinuating emphasis.

I began to tremble.

"I am on my way back to camp, Captain Magnus. Please let me pass."

"It won't do you no harm if you're a little late. There ain't no one there keepin' tab. Ain't you always a-strayin' off with Honorable? I ain't so pretty, but—"

"You are impertinent. Let me pass."

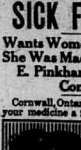
"Oh, I'm impertinent, am I? That means fresh, maybe. I'm a plain man and don't use frills on my langwidge. Well, when I meets a little skirt that takes my eyes there ain't no harm in lettin' her know it, is there? Maybe the Honorable could say it nicer—"

With a forward stride he laid a hand upon my arm. I shook him off and stepped back. Fear clutched my throat. I had left my revolver in my quarters. Oh, the dreadful denseness of these woods, the certainty that no wildest cry of mine could pierce them!

And then Crusoe, who had been

MRS. B. H. HART SICK FOR YEARS

Wants Women to Know How She Was Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Cornwall, Ontario.—"I am now giving your medicine a fair trial and I surely is doing me good and I am going to keep on taking it. I used to feel so tired in the morning that I didn't want to get up, but now feeling is leaving me now. I also sleep better and feel good when I go to bed. For seven or eight years I have had backaches, dizzy feelings, pains in my back and across my body. I read letters in the papers about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and done others, husband says I quit too soon, but I am going to keep on taking the Vegetable Compound and Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine until I am better and haven't a sick or pain. Isn't that the right way? I have great faith in your medicines. They must be good or else those who take them speak so highly of them. I am recommending them to my friends and I will gladly answer letters from women asking about them."—Mrs. Bluer H. HART, Box 1081, Cornwall, Ontario.

Mrs. Hart wants to help other women and is willing to answer letters from sick women asking about the Vegetable Compound.

waiting quietly behind me in the path, slipped in between us. Every hair on his neck was bristling. The lifted upper lip snarled unmistakably. He gave me a swift glance which said, "Shall I spring?"

Quite suddenly the gorilla blandishments of Captain Magnus came to an end.

"Say," he said harshly, "hold back that dog, will you? I don't want to kill the cur."

"You had better not," I returned coldly. "I should have to explain how

"What's Your Hurry?" He Remarked.

it happened, you know. As it is I shall say nothing. But I shall not forget my revolver again when I go to walk."

And Crusoe and I went swiftly down the path which the captain no longer disputed.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Lassie, Lassie . . ."

Two or three days later occurred a painful episode. The small unsuspected germ of it had lain ambushed in a discourse of Mr. Shaw's, delivered shortly after our arrival on the island, on the multifarious uses of the cocoa-palm. He told how the juice from the unexpanded flower-spathes is drawn off in pint bucketfuls today, so that where every prospect pleases man may still be vile. Cookie, experimentally disposed, set to work. Mr. Vane, also experimentally, sampled the results of Cookie's efforts. The liquor was merely been allowed to ferment, whereas a complicated process is necessary for the manufacture of the true arrack, but enough had been achieved to bring about dire consequences for Cuthbert Vane, who had found the liquid cool and refreshing, and was skeptical about its potency.

Aunt Jane took the matter very hard, and rebuked the ribald mirth of Mr. Tubbs. He had to shed tears over a devastating poem called "The Drunkard's Home," before she would forgive him. Cookie made his peace by engaging to vote the prohibition ticket at the next election.

Mr. Shaw was disturbed over Cuthbert, who was not at all bad, only queer and sleepy, and had to be led away to slumber in retirement. Also, it was exceptionally low tide and Mr. Shaw had counted on taking advantage of it to work in the cave. So Cuthbert was laid upon—

"You and I will have to manage by ourselves, Magnus."

"Nothing doing—boat got to be patched up—go out there without it and get caught!" growled the captain.

"Well, lend a hand, then. We can be ready with the boat inside an hour."

The captain hesitated queerly. His wandering eyes seemed to be searching in every quarter for something they did not find. At last he mumbled that he thought he felt a touch of the sun, and had decided to lay off for the afternoon and make his way across the island. He said he wanted to shoot water-fowl and that they had all been frightened away from the cove—but that with the glass he had seen them from Lookout thickly about the other bay.

"Very well," said the Scotchman coldly. "I suppose you must suit yourself. I can get the boat in shape without help, I dare say." I saw him presently looking in an annoyed and puzzled fashion after the vanishing figure of the sailor.

Mr. Tubbs and the umbrellas soon disappeared into the woods. I believe the search for Bill Hallowell's tombstone was no longer very actively pursued, and that he and Aunt Jane and Violet spent their time ensconced in a snug little nook with hammocks and cushions. I more than suspected Mr. Tubbs of feeling that such a bird in the hand as Aunt Jane was worth many doubloons in the bush. But in spite of uneasiness about the future, for the present I rested secure in the certainty that they could not elope from the island, and that there was no one on it with authority to metamorphose Aunt Jane into Mrs. Hamilton H. Tubbs.

The waters of the cove had receded until a fringe of rocks under the high land of the point, usually covered, had been left bare. I had watched the emergence of their black jagged surfaces for some time before it occurred to me that they offered a means of access to the cave. The cave—place of fascination and mystery! Here was the opportunity of all others to explore it, unhampered by any one, just Crusoe and I alone, in the fashion that left me freest to indulge my dreams.

I waited until the Scotchman's back was safely turned, because if he saw me setting forth on this excursion he was quite certain to command me to return, and I had no intention of submitting to his dictatorial ways and yet was not quite sure how I was successfully to defy him.

The retreating tide had left deep pools behind, each a little cosmos of fairy seaweeds and tiny scuttling crabs and rich and wonderful forms of life which were strange to me. Crusoe and I were very much interested, and lingered a good deal on the way. But at last we reached the great archway, and passed with a suddenness which was like a plunge into cool water from the hot glare of the tropical sunshine into the green shadow of the cavern.

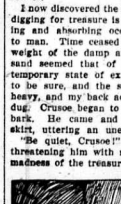
At the far end, between two arches, a black, water-worn rock paving rang under one's feet. Further in under the point the floor of the cave was covered with white sand. All the great shadowy place was murmuring like a vast sea-shell.

I wished I could visit the place in darkness. It would be thrice as mysterious, filled with its hollow whispering echoes, as in the day. From the ledge far above my head led off those narrow, tessing crevices in which the three explorers did their unrewarded burrowing. I could see the strands of a rope ladder lying coiled at the edge of the ledge where it was secured by spikes. The men dragged down the ladder with a boat-hook when they wanted to ascend. I looked about with a hope that perhaps they had left the boat-hook somewhere.

I found no boat-hook, but instead a spade, which had been driven deep into the sand and left, too firmly imbedded for the tide to bear away. At once a burning thirst for, alone and unassisted, might bring to light the treasure of the Bonny Lass seethed in my veins. I jerked the spade loose and fell to.

I now discovered the great truth that digging for treasure is the most thrilling and absorbing occupation known to man. Time ceased to be, and the weight of the damp and close-packed sand seemed that of feathers. This temporary state of exaltation passed, to be sure, and the sand got very heavy, and my back ached, but still I dug. Crusoe began to fuss about and bark. He came and tugged at my skirt, uttering an uneasy whine.

"Be quiet, Crusoe!" I commanded, threatening him with my spade. The madness of the treasure-lust possessed



A Shriek Echoed Through the Cave.

me. I was panting now, and my hands began to feel like hard-ball mitts, but still I dug. Crusoe had ceased to importune me; vaguely I was aware that he had got tired and run off. I toiled on, pausing now and then for breath. I was leaning on my spade, rather dejectedly considering the next excavation I had achieved, when I felt a little cool splash at my feet. Dropping my spade I whirled around and a shriek echoed through the cave as I saw pouring into it the dark insidious torrent of the returning tide.

How had I forgotten it, that deadly thing, muttering to itself out there, ready to spring back like an unleashed beast? Crusoe had warned me—and then he had forsaken me, and I was alone.

And yet at first, wild as my terror was, I had no thought but that somehow I could escape. That these waters were for me the very face of death, sure and relentless, terrible and slow, did not at once seize hold upon my heart.

Frantically I sprang for the entrance on the cove. The floor of the cave was sloping and the water deepened swiftly as I advanced. Soon I was plunging to my knees, and on the instant a great wave rushed in, drenching me to the waist, dazing me with its spray and uproar, and driving me back to the far end of the cave.

With a dreadful hollow sucking sound the surge retreated. I staggered toward the archway that was my only door to life. The water was deeper now, and swiftly came another fierce inrush of the sea that drove me back.

I fled to the far end of the cave, but the sea pursued me. Swiftly the water climbed—it flung me against the wall, then dragged me back. I clutched at the naked rock with bleeding fingers.

And again, after a paroxysm during which I had seemed to stand a great way off and listen to my own shrieks, there came to me a moment of calm. I knew that my one tenuous thread of hope lay in launching myself into that wild flood that was tearing through the cave. I was not a strong swimmer, but a buoyant one. I might find refuge on some half-submerged rock on the shores of the cave—at least I should perish in the open, in the sunlight, not trapped like a desperate rat. And I began to fight my way toward the opening.

And then a dreadful vision flashed across my mind, weighted down my feet like lead, choked back even the cry from my frozen lips. Sharks! The black cutting fin, the livid belly, the dreadful jaws opening—no, no, better to die here, better the clean embrace of the waters—if indeed the sharks did not come into the cave.

And then I think I went quite mad. I remember trying to climb up to the ledge which hung teetling fifteen feet above. Afterward my poor hands showed how desperately. And I remember that once I stipped and went under, and how I choked and strangled in the salt water. For my mouth was always open, screaming, screaming continually.

And when I saw the boat fighting its way into the cave I was sure that it was a vision, and that only my own wild beseeching of him to save me had made the face of Dugald Shaw arise before my dying eyes. Dugald Shaw was still mending the boat on the shore of the cove, and this was a mocking phantom.

Only the warm human clasp of the arms that drew me into the boat made me believe it real.

The boat bobbed quietly in the eddy at the far end of the cave, while a wet, sobbing, choking heap clung to Dugald Shaw. I clasped him about the neck and would not let him go, for fear that I should find myself alone again, perishing in the dark water. My head was on his breast, and he was pressing back my wet hair with strong and tender hands.

What was this he was saying? "My lassie, my little, little lassie!"

And no less incredible than this it was to feel his cheek pressed, very gently, against my hair—

After a little my self-control came back to me. I stopped my senseless childish crying, lifted my head and tried to speak. I could only whisper, "You came, you came!"

"Of course I came!" he said huskily. "There, don't tremble so—you are safe—safe in my arms!"

After a while he lifted me into the stern and began to maneuver the boat out of the cave. I suppose at another time I should have realized the peril of it. The fierce flow through the archway all but swamped us, the current threatened to hurl us against the rocks, but I felt no fear. He had come to save me, and he would. All at once the dreadful shadow of the cavern was left behind, and the sunshine immersed my chilled body like a draught of wine. I lay huddled in the stern, my cheek upon my hand, as he rowed swiftly across the cove and drove the boat upon the beach.

Everybody but Captain Magnus was assembled there, including Crusoe. Crusoe it was who had given warning of my danger. Like a wise little dog, when I ignored his admonitions he had run home. At first his uneasiness and troubled barking had got no notice. Once or twice the Scotchman, worried by his fretfulness, had ordered him away. Then across his preoccupied mind there flashed a doubt. He, laid down his tools and spoke to the animal. Instantly Crusoe dashed for the rocks, barking and crying with eagerness.

(To be continued.)

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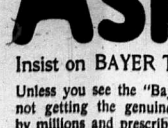

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More than a million automobiles have been registered in Illinois this year. From this registration the automobile department has collected $10,887,000.

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An eagle can live twenty days without food, while a condor can similarly exist for forty days.

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During the last twenty years, Canada's occupied farms have increased by over 200,000, and their acreage by 77,000,000.

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E. J. POLLARD,
Editor and Proprietor.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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A COLUMN ABOUT SWINE

What Is Known as "Thumps" In Young Pigs

Causes of the Trouble—Prevention and Treatment—Pointers in Selecting a Brood Sow—Age of Brood Sows—Don'ts for Dairymen.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The term "thumps" is applied to a nervous disorder of young pigs which is characterized by violent jerking movements of the body. The jerking movements of the body are caused by spasms affecting the diaphragm or midriff, which is the muscular partition separating the chest and abdomen, and is an important organ of respiration. This spasmodic contraction of the diaphragm is similar to hiccups in people.

Cause of the Trouble.

The cause of the trouble appears to be due to some disturbance of the nerves which may be of a reflex origin in many cases the nervous disturbance is the result of some derangement of the digestive system. Lack of sufficient exercise and overloading of the stomach are common causes of thumps in young pigs. At times there appears to be an inherited tendency to this trouble in the case of litters from pampered or overfed sows. When pigs become affected with thumps the trouble is plainly noticed by the thumping, jerking movements of the flanks. The jerkings are sometimes so marked that they move and sway the body back and forth. The attacks are usually more aggravated after feeding when the stomach is full. The trouble may last only for a few days in some cases, and in others it may last for several weeks, and some fail to recover.

Prevention and Treatment.

This trouble of young pigs can be largely prevented by allowing them exercise and avoiding overfeeding. When they become affected they should be made to take exercise in a good, large, roomy place. In summer they may be turned out to pasture and allowed to run about. Badly affected pigs should be given a dose of castor oil to clean out the stomach and bowels. To lessen the chance of the diaphragm from its five to ten drops of laudanum can be given every four or five hours. The affected pigs should be kept on a light diet for a few days and kept hungry so as to encourage them to roam about more and get plenty of exercise.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

The Selection of a Brood Sow.

The importance of the careful selection of a brood sow cannot be over-emphasized. So says Professor Wade Toole of the O. A. C. It is true that the sow's influence is reflected on her own litters only, whereas that of the boar is reflected on all litters which he sires, and while many characteristics are common to both sexes of breeding stock, there are others which are very essential to the respective sexes and opposite in nature.

Information as to the history of the ancestry of a young sow is of considerable value. Careful study and observation go to prove that certain outstanding qualities are common to strains or families of boars and breeds rather than simply breeds themselves. There are good and bad in all our breeds, consequently the prospective purchaser should use details as much information as he can concerning the type, the quality and the prolificacy of her ancestry, which in not only have a bearing on thrifty and economic feeders, and whether or not the sows have been good mothers. Canadian hog raisers would do well to take an object lesson from the results which the Danish breeders are experiencing where all the above information is available to the prospective purchaser. Moreover, every breeding hog must measure up to a certain standard before that hog is eligible for sale.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

Age of Brood Sows.

Unusually a sow is most prolific when she is from two to four years of age, and is probably at her best when about two and a half years old. Some after she reaches maturity she is at her prime. After the sow has reached four or five years her powers begin to wane, and it is not long after that when she becomes unprofitable. Just how long to keep a sow will depend upon the individual. A properly handled two litters of pigs a year can be secured from a sow. It is not best to breed a gilt until she is eight to ten months old. Pigs can be weaned at six weeks of age, but eight weeks is probably better. They should be eating long before they are weaned and be well able to secure all the nourishment they need from other sources than the sow's milk, so that will not be checked in their growth by weaning. Many sows will accept service within a few days after farrowing, but it is not best to breed them until after the pigs are weaned, or in eight or nine weeks. The welfare of the sow and the next litter of pigs should be kept in mind, and the sow should have time to recuperate after raising a bunch of rusty pigs before undertaking the job again.

Don'ts for Dairymen.

Don't forget to wash the separator after each separation.

Don't separate the milk without first straining it.

Don't fail to operate the separator according to directions.

Don't expect the cream can to reach destination unless plainly addressed.

Any cow suspected of being in bad health should be isolated, and her milk should not be saved.

Storing Potatoes.

If potatoes are grown only for home use the crop is usually stored in the cellars of the houses or of the barns. Occasionally potatoes are stored in pits. When the crop is grown commercially, however, it is generally placed in a potato storage cellar erected for the purpose. In all cases it is important to store only well sorted, sound, clean, dry potatoes and to keep them constantly in a dry, cool, dark and well ventilated place. The temperature usually recommended for the best results is from 33 degrees F. to 35 degrees F.

MICHAEL GRASS, COLONIST.

Led Band of United Empire Loyalists Into Upper Canada.

Captain Michael Grass deserves some fame as a letter writer as well as leader of the band of United Empire Loyalists who settled on the site of Kingston, Ont., and founded it in 1784 as an English-speaking community in well known, but the almost epic quality of his description of the work of the Loyalists is not familiar. Grass was a settler in the English colonies near New York who as a soldier in the war with France in which Canada was taken he was made prisoner in 1757, and spent some months in the care of the French, then occupying Fort Frontenac, on the present site of Kingston. He was so impressed with the lands of Upper Canada which he saw under these unpleasant circumstances that when it was proposed to move the Loyalists to Canadian territory he took the leadership of one party to the scene of his imprisonment.

A letter by Captain Grass, written in 1881 to the Kingston Chronicle, came into the possession of W. C. Mikel, K.C., Mayor of Belleville, who prepared a U. E. L. "Book of Remembrance," in which it proposed to include as many names as possible of living descendants of the original Loyalists. The letter, which is in a remindscent strain, is as follows:

"Seven and twenty years, Mr. Printer, have rolled away since my eyes for the second time beheld the shores of Cataraque. In that space of time, how many changes have taken place in this country, the which fate had destined me to move.

"How many of the seats of my old associates are now vacant; how few of them, alas, do mostly with me the loss of the companions of our sufferings, or to rejoice with me at the prosperous change from a land of refuge; yet will I not repine; they are gone, I trust, to a better land, where He who causeth the wilderness to smile and blossom as the rose hath assignedy to them distinguished place, as a reward for humble imitations of His labors.

"Yes, seven and twenty years ago scarcely the vestige of a human habitation could be found in the whole extent of the Bay of Quite, not a settler had dared to penetrate the vast forests that skirted the shores. Even on this spot, now covered with stately buildings, it used to be seen only the bark-thatched wigwam of the savage, or the newly erected tents of the hardy Loyalist. Then the Bay of Quinte, or, if it blessed me for being strong in my attachment to my Sovereign, and I was raised high in the confidence of my fellow-subjects. I led the loyal band. I pointed out to them the site of their future metropolis and gained for persecuted principles a sanctuary, for myself and following, a home.

Two of his grandsons, Daniel Grass and Charles Grass, are still living in Belleville.

An Early Novel.

The romanic side of seeking rare books is cited by Miss Janet Carnochan of Niagara, who has so faithfully chronicled the records of her own locality and built up, with the co-operation of several other antiquary workers, a remarkable local museum. Miss Carnochan tells of the anxiety of Dr. James Bain, late Librarian of Toronto, to secure a copy of "Sister Ursula's Convent," which was offered at a sale at Montreal. He was afraid the bidding would be too high for him, but he secured it. He told Miss Carnochan, to my astonishment, she said: 'Why, we have one, but we did not pay anything for it.' It is only a small book, written by Mrs. Beckwith of New Brunswick, she being only 17 years of age. It was printed in Kingston in 1824. A list is given of subscribers in different parts of Canada, even some in England and the United States. There was one subscriber in Niagara and one in St. Catharines. Think of dealing with what might be supposed the Roman Catholic Church, it is a most sensational story of shipwrecks, of lost children, of children restored, etc."

A Pressing Invitation.

Mrs. Sage had been spending the day with Mrs. Mint. She had had lunch and tea; and then, about six o'clock, she rose from her chair and began to wane, and to wane, and long after that when she becomes unprofitable. Just how long to keep a sow will depend upon the individual. A properly handled two litters of pigs a year can be secured from a sow. It is not best to breed a gilt until she is eight to ten months old. Pigs can be weaned at six weeks of age, but eight weeks is probably better. They should be eating long before they are weaned and be well able to secure all the nourishment they need from other sources than the sow's milk, so that will not be checked in their growth by weaning. Many sows will accept service within a few days after farrowing, but it is not best to breed them until after the pigs are weaned, or in eight or nine weeks. The welfare of the sow and the next litter of pigs should be kept in mind, and the sow should have time to recuperate after raising a bunch of rusty pigs before undertaking the job again.

"Why, dearie!" exclaimed goodhearted Mrs. Mint, "I had no idea you were so fond of me."

"It isn't that, Mrs. Sage," explained the child, with appalling candor, "but our minister is going to give me a good sound thrashing as soon as you have gone home."

Kipling Rube His Eyes.

One of the funniest Kipling stories which is supposed to have been told by the author himself, is as follows: One day when Kipling was busy in his study at Rottingdean, near Brighton, there burst in upon him a man, obviously an artisan, followed by his wife. Without tendering a word of apology or explanation, the elder man said: "Are you Rudyard Kipling?"

Receiving an answer in the affirmative, he turned to the lads and said: "Boys, this is Rudyard Kipling."

Then to Mr. Kipling: "This is where you write?"

"Boys, this is where he writes."

"And," concluded Mr. Kipling, "before I could so much as ask his name they were gone."

Preserving Steel.

To preserve steel from rust, make a stiff paste of fresh lime and water, and with a soft brush apply a thick coating over the polished surface to be preserved. By this simple means, grates and fire-irons may be kept free from rust for months.

One In Every 200.

Out of every 200 of the population of the British Isles there is one person mentally defective.

A Valuable Medicine.

The Greeks looked upon pepper as a valuable medicine.

REV. CAPT. J. F. TUPPER

FIRST PARSON TO ASCEND IN AN AIRPLANE.

This Nova Scotian Saw Service With the 192nd Highlanders and Royal Canadian Air Force—Is Writer, Orator and Humorist.

As Padre of the Royal Canadian Air Force, the Rev. Capt. Joseph Freeman Tupper is truly a "Sky, Sky Pilot." This is the title that he won with officers and men of the Air Force, and it is a title that is well merited. He has the distinction of being the first minister in the world to go up in a heavier-than-air machine, this was some fifteen years ago when flying was in its infancy.

Capt. Tupper has many other distinctions, among them that of being the first minister in Canada to enlist for service in the Great War. In fact he offered his services before the outbreak of hostilities. He saw the Great War coming. Some years ago when the late Earl Roberts made his famous speech, in which he said: Germany will strike when Germany's hour has struck." Capt. Tupper read the speech to his congregation and from that day on watched Germany. Two days before the Royal Canadian Regiment for eighteen months. Following his service with the R.C.R. he continued his flying career and was later appointed chaplain of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

As writer, orator, preacher, aviator, traveller, musician and humorist he has almost as many callings as he has degrees behind his name. A few of the degrees from colleges and universities in many parts of the world are M.A., B.D., B.Ph., F.G.C.M. and F.V.C.M.

But the title by which he is perhaps known best in the many countries is "One of Canada's leading lecturers on humor." One of his famous lectures, entitled "The Serious Funniness of Humor," was given at Ruling Masters' Night of St. Andrew's Masonic Lodge on Tuesday, October 14. The preceding evenings he received a call from the same picture "Liars I have Met" to a large gathering in a town in Western Ontario.

For many years Capt. Tupper was associated with the celebrated Dr. J. D. Logan of Nova Scotia.

He has also been farming and selling and catching salt-water fish; he has sold feed; been an apprentice in a barber shop; clerk in a boot and shoe shop, and he has conducted store; knows the book business from end to end and has spent many years as a wholesale hardware agent. At the early age of 17 years he was editor of a boys' paper and he has edited a number of magazines and newspapers since. He has written several songs that have been popular in their time, and is a large contributor to leading magazines and newspapers.

His varied experiences have made him an interesting personage, and it seems almost unnecessary to add that of padres he was, and is still, one of the most popular that ever received van service in the Great War.

Truth In Advertising.

A good story was told by Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, the American newspaper magnate, when in London recently.

Addressing the convention on the subject of "Truth in Advertising," he remarked that "ads." should be truthful in spirit as well as in letter. "Let me tell you," he said, "of a London physician once put in the newspapers.

He had bought a horse which balked badly at a bridge, and could never be got to cross one. Consequently, as the Charles river practically surrounded Boston, the doctor found, too late, that the animal was useless to him, he only having bought it with a view to visiting his patients in the outlying suburbs on the other side of the river.

So, after profound cogitation, he drew up and inserted the following advertisement:

"For Sale—A bay horse, warranted sound and kind. The only reason for selling him is that the owner is obliged to leave Boston.

Record Appetites.

What is the biggest meal ever eaten by one person

In the Proceedings of the Royal Society of Britain, mention is made of a ten-year-old boy who ate 373 pounds of food in six days; while another, suffering from canine hunger, consumed 384 pounds of food in the same period, and when refused further supplies started to gnaw down the house.

In the same publication a doctor records seeing a Norfolk farm laborer eat a whole leg of mutton at one sitting. A woman patient in St. Bartholomew's Hospital ate three quartern loaves, three pounds of meat, and several pounds of potatoes every day for three weeks.

As for drink, the case is recorded of a child aged three who drank two gallons of milk per day, and grew none the worse. Glass-blowers have been known to drink forty pints of water a day, while a French physician had a patient who habitually drink fifty pints of red wine a day.

A Dublin Epitaph.

An odd epitaph on the grave of a well-known but unpopular Dublin surgeon reads as follows:

Beneath this stone there lies old Jones,
Who all his life dissected bones,
Till death, that grim and grisly spectre,
That all-amassing bone collector,
Boned old Jones, the bone dissector,
Boned old Jones so neat and tidy
That here he lies all bone fide.

Shock From Eels.

Electric eels found in the River Amazon are said to be capable of discharging a shock sufficient to stun a man.

JOKES FROM ADMIRAL'S LOG.

Rear-Admiral Martin Tells Some Good Stories.

A few years before the outbreak of the European war, when the Right Hon. Reginald McKenna was First Lord of the Admiralty, a nephew of his, Gerald McKenna, was serving as a midshipman aboard one of His Majesty's ships.

He was by no means a shy boy, and wrote to his uncle to point out that the removal of the Home Fleet from Portland to Rosyth, forehshadowed in the press, was agitating men's minds, and that the gunroom officers, H.M.S. Hibernia, would be much obliged if the First Lord would tell them if there was any truth in the rumor.

A typewritten reply was received, regretting that the First Lord was unable to afford the gunrooms officers any information.

Young McKenna then wrote:

"Dear Uncle,—Sorry you know so little about your own job. Please tell us what is the latest buss in your office."

No official reply was received to this.

The above story is told by Rear-Admiral W. E. R. Martin, in "The Adventures of a Naval Paymaster." Here is another good one.

While the author was serving in the old Bellerophon at Barbados, a remarkable personality, known as the queen of the Bushwomen, paid them a visit. Her name was Mary Anne Smith—a tall negress dressed in spotless white, wearing a turban. She came, alongside in her own boat, pulled by six men. With a sweep of her arm she brushed aside the sentry on the gangway who naked as blackness, and marched straight on board.

The first person she saw was the commander, George Pownoll, on the quarter-deck. In two strides the gigantic negress reached him, and lifting him off his feet, pressed him to her breast, and kissed him, to the horror of all hands, exclaiming joyously: "Oh, Massa Primrose, Jane Anne remembers you when you was little midshipman, so high."

During the Boer War, while the author was serving on board the Thrush commanded by Lieut. D'Oyley, Lord Roberts came aboard as a passenger. Warnings had been cabled from Queenstown concerning an alleged plot against the life of the distinguished soldier. So D'Oyley posted bluejacket sentries on his cabin in the upper deck while the ship lay at Gibraltar.

One day the sentry saw a man dressed in tweeds and knickerbockers, with spats, looking like a tourist, peeping on tiptoe through Lord Roberts' cabin window. The sentry seized him and pulled him back.

The tourist turned on the bluejacket wrathfully, saying: "Don't you know who I am? I am Mr. Ellis Bartlett, M.P., late Civil Lord of the Admiralty."

The bluejacket said: "I don't care a blankety blank who yer says yer is. You don't have to come before my officer." So theslate Lord of the Admiralty was fallen in before Lieut. D'Oyley, R.N., as a prisoner.

Highway Made by Elephants.

Long before the Romans made roads, the African elephants were hard at work driving roads through the forests and bush of Equatorial Africa.

Dr. Christy has just told, in a book on African Big Game and the Pygmies of the Ituri Forest, how these roads cut their way in all directions through the tall grass and bush and the dark forest. There are main highways from two to three feet wide, which run for scores of miles across the almost impenetrable country. The surface has been hard by countless elephant feet for anything to grow on them. For many miles at a stretch a bicycle could be ridden along them, and the natives use them as highways. Some are many hundreds of years old, as one can see by the way the track has worn its way through the rocky banks of rivers and such places. Branch tracks and short cuts lead off here and there, but always with the object such as to reach a river crossing or an outlying block of forest, or to connect up into highways leading to other parts of the country.

The elephants seem to know their way about them as well as a man can and his wanderings in search of native town, being able to tell exactly where they are, and not only which road to take in the dark, but exactly where the short cuts are.

Believed In Dual Personality.

It was a commonly accepted belief among the early Egyptians that every man, single or simple, was born with a double personality. They were taught that a second self, or "Ka" was created with him, and that this Ka represented him in the spirit world, throughout his life. When death came, the Ka was free to wander at will. If food and drink were not furnished for the Ka, then it would wander about in search of it. A portrait-statue of the deceased was made so that the Ka might see fit to recognise the home prepared for it. The Ka of Tutankhamen has frequently been mentioned of late. The photo shows a Ka statue carved thousands of years ago, and accounted the finest known example of ancient Egyptians' sculptural art. The face and figure are of wood; the eyes are of quarts and rock crystal, with eyelids of bronze.

Neptune.

Neptune was the mythical god supposed by the Romans to be lord of the sea. He is pictured as wearing a crown, carrying a trident in one hand, and riding on theback of a dolphin.

Amphitrite was the mythical wife of Neptune.

He Caught Something.

The little boy had been fishing in the rain for some time. A man, passing by, stopped to watch him. "D'ye like fishing, my boy?"

"Yes, sir."

"Caught anything yet?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh, that's good luck! What is it?"

A cold, sir."

A Useful Animal.

"Chickens, sah," said the old negro sage, "is de usefullest animals dere is. You can eat 'em befo' dey is born and after dey is daid."

Twenty Miles of Cotton.

Twenty miles of sewing cotton may be used in the making of a fur coat.

From Altar to Prison Cell

Amazing as are the honeymoon dramas of fiction, they are not more so than those that occur in real life, says London Tit-Bits. Comedy and tragedy, bliss and misery, joy and despair are often strangely intermingled during the period when happiness should reign supreme.

A certain man obtained a divorce from his wife, and proposed to marry again on the day when the decree nisi was made absolute. This is done six months after the decree nisi is granted, and is a formality, unless the King's Proctor intervenes. The judge sits, as a rule, in the morning, with a number of decrees before him, and runs rapidly through the lot, ten minutes or so sufficing to clear the list.

The man was advised to wait a little longer, if only a day; but he was bent again at one o'clock on the day fixed for the decree nisi to become absolute, and he and his wife departed at once on their honeymoon.

The registrar, however, was employed by his solicitors, chancing to go into court, found the registrar reading out the list, which somehow or other had been left out of the morning's sitting. When the registrar came to the newly-married man's case, a barrister rose, and stated that he intervened on behalf of the King's Proctor. Thus the couple, who had gone through the ceremony of marriage at one o'clock, had committed bigamy!

They received the news on the next day but one, when they returned to London in great alarm. Fortunately they had recorded the marriages, and they went to the continent. After visiting the principal Italian cities, they journey to Nice for the Battle of Flowers, which they watched from a balcony. While they were looking at the merrymakers below, two men who were with the latter stepped in front of it. One of them pointed to the husband, who immediately rose in great excitement, took a step forward, and toppled over the balcony, killing himself instantly.

It was a strange fatality — one much stranger than the widow ever knew. Some three years previously a certain insurance company had paid £7,500 in the belief that the husband would have to pay a man who pointed to him on the balcony with the manager of that company, who was amazed to see him still alive, and doubtless it was out of revenge for raising the manager that had caused the swindler to fall.

One of the most remarkable of honeymoons was that of a man with the police of a certain city. A couple, after getting married in a neighboring town, came to that city for their honeymoon, and the man went out to purchase something for his wife, leaving her in their hotel.

As he was returning, an old schoolfellow darted out of an entry just in front of him. The recognition was mutual. In an agitated voice his former chum suggested that they should change hats and coats, stating that the police were after him.

This was done, and, as a result, the honeymooner was arrested, and subsequently sentenced to three years' imprisonment for a crime he had not committed. While he was incarcerated he made a statement to the officials, though his wife somehow knew all the circumstances, and the husband was released, and then they went back to the city to finish their honeymoon!

ICEBERGS.

Early Summer Is the Season of Greatest Peril In the Atlantic.

The early summer is the season of greatest peril in the Atlantic, and the season when the captains of mighty ocean liners are more than ever on the watch as they cross the seas.

At this season the mass of ice off the Newfoundland and Labrador coasts have been released, and the icebergs constitute a real and deadly peril. Even the stoutest heart feels a chill of impending disaster when it is known that ice is about.

When the ice-floe breaks up, unwieldly masses, some of them larger than the greatest liner afloat, drift out to sea, and the sailor knows full well that for every yard of ice above the surface of the water there are four yards of ice beneath.

No ship can withstand the grinding impact of one of these bergs. Its razor-like edges shear through the strongest plates, even as a sharp knife through a loaf. There is only one thing to be done—give the bergs a wide berth.

That is why the ocean liners take the longest way round in early summer. There are no corners cut. The ship's log, and the wireless of the icefields, nothing but the greatest caution can prevent irreparable disaster.

The ship moves with the indicator in the engine-room at "dead slow" and the engineers ready on the instant to answer the call of action. It is a never-forgotten experience to be hemmed in by bergs. Imagine towering masses of ice, like miniature islands, all around you, and see their glittering relics of a departed winter are seared and marked at every point.

These fissures in the ice are caused by the action of the sun's rays. Section after section will fall away from the parent berg until finally the Gulf Stream completes the work of disintegration.

But weeks, sometimes months may pass before that is completed, and the icebergs are driven by the wind and cross-currents here, there, and everywhere. They are often in the path of shipping, and travel at a remarkable speed.

Ask the liner captain what he hates most at sea, and he will probably tell you fire; but ask him what he fears most of all, even more than fire—especially during the early summer—and he will tell you frankly—"Bergs."

BEAUTY ON THE STAGE.

Marie Dressler Does Not Consider Lack of Beauty a Drawback.

Marie Dressler does not consider lack of beauty a drawback on the stage; at least, it has not been so in her own case. This daughter of Ontario, who has carried the fame of her birthplace over the continent wherever she has breezed her thunderous tales of laughter, has relied more on certain other qualities, such as the apt word and the appeal to certain homely and primitive tastes in humor. She is so candid about her appearance that she calls her book of reminiscences "Ugly Duckling," and boldly proclaims her theory:

"I was too homely for a primadonna and too big for a soubrette; however, the fact I was never a beauty has in a way been an advantage. The upkeep of my face has never been heavy and I have no manicurist waiting vainly on anything I never possessed. I have never had to park my face in a cold cream jar, and I never let a beauty lotion touch my smile. One doesn't need to be marcelled to get a laugh.

"A smile and a kind word will get more than a rise."

Too clumsy to take music lessons from her father, a music teacher in Cobourg, Leila Koerber (Marie's real name) invoked laughter in her own home by stumbling and falling over the furniture and carpets. So, early in life she decided that falls would be her means to laugh anywhere, and she made them her capital. She went on the stage, and has tumbled and bumbled her way to numerous successes and survived numerous failures. One of her greatest successes was in "Tillie's Nightmare," when she says people stop her on the street or in elevators and ask her when she is going to do another play like Tillie. "Heaven Will Protect the Working Girl," she says at bit, still lingers in the mind of theatre-goers who like a bit of strong sensation.

When Marie left home her mother reminded her that she had not much education, but there were other things to be bright at, and "I want you to promise me," said the mother, "that every morning of your life you will purchase the best newspaper in town and at least read the headlines. If you know what is going on you will never be caught napping in your lines. You can't help having something to say."

History of All Hallow E'en.

Hallowe'en, Halloween, or All Hallow Even is the eve or night of All Hallows or All Saints' Day, November 1. This festival however antedates Christian times. On November 1 the Romans had a feast to Pomona, goddess of fruits and seeds. On the same date, or thereabouts, the Druids held their autumn festival to the sun, giving thanks for the season's harvest. And they taught that, the night before, Saman, lord of death, called together the wicked souls he had condemned to occupy animals' bodies during the year. It was the night when the wicked creations, he might be induced to release these captives. November, too, was the time for these Druids to kindle (supposedly sacred) new fires. However, the superstitions of pagans and Christians alike agreed that the night of October 31, of all nights in the year, was the time when supernatural influences were strongest. Witaths of the dead, it was long believed, wandered abroad on this night, together with witches, devils and mischief-making sprites and elves, and in some cases the spirits of living persons were also said to leave their bodies temporarily, to join this ghostly company. Hence, of all nights, it was the night for divination; and particularly for unmarried young people to learn whom their future husbands or wives were to be.

The Wealth of the World.

A question that is frequently asked is: "How much money is there in the world?"

Experts place the amount of gold in all the banks of various countries at just under $10,000,000,000, while the silver totals up to $2,000,000,000.

How was all this gold obtained? Until the precious metal was discovered in California some seventy years ago the supply was comparatively small. In the years 1858 to 1860 the total amount of gold in all countries jumped from something like $2,000,000,000 to $3,000,000,000, and though all years have not been as good, North America has supplied altogether $4,200,000,000.

In India, however, supply has fallen off, and Africa is now the big gold-producing region.

In the years produced more than half of the world's gold, whilst the remainder was contributed by $50,000,000 from the United States, $25,000,000 in Canada, and $15,000,000 from Mexico, with small amounts from South America, Australia, Asia, and Europe.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

Mrs. Smithers had decided to have the floor of her reception-room polished, and accordingly she sent to a local firm asking them to put a man on the job as soon as possible.

When the polisher arrived his employer, a man of firm energetic, and the anxious lady of the house was afraid he would not do the floor properly.

"You know Mrs. Girton's house next door but one?" he said rather indignantly. "Well, I refer you to them. On the polished floor of the dining-room five persons broke their legs last winter and a lady slipped clean down the staircase. I polished all their floors."—Answers.

Finger Language.

A deaf and dumb person who is fairly expert at finger language can speak about forty-three words a minute.

ALBANY AND CANADA.

Second Oldest Settlement In the Thirteen Colonies.

Albany is the second oldest permanent settlement in what was the Thirteen Colonies, coming four years after Plymouth. The site was visited by early explorers, but it was not till 1624 that a party of eighteen Dutch families came and founded Fort Orange, which grew into a settlement of a considerable colony, which, was taken over by the English in 1644.

Meantime Killiaen van Rensselaer, an Amsterdam diamond merchant, became the first large landholder there, and founded a family which has since been famous in the state. One of them, Gen. Stephen van Rensselaer, was commander of the American forces on the Niagara frontier at the outbreak of the War of 1812, and received the crushing defeat given by Brock and his lieutenants at Queenston Heights. A few years ago Miss Martha van Rensselaer, a prominent public figure in New York state life, visited Ontario and was given an address of welcome at the Ontario Agricultural College, at Guelph. Pleasing in presence and speech, she was warmly received, and replied in kind. She said: "I am very happy that you have greeted me so pleasantly, in contrast to the welcome given to a member of our family some years ago. She sally made a big hit with the audience.

After his defeat at Queenston, Gen. van Rensselaer was severely censured, and resigned from the army within a fortnight of the battle. He lived to be honored by a succession of the Erie Canal and was its president for fifteen years.

Until the French occupation of Canada, Albany became the scene of great rivalry. The English tried to induce the Indians of the far west to bring their furs to Albany, instead of taking them to the French at Montreal and Quebec. In 1700 the merchants of Albany were poor, being declared to "look as if they were being fed on thin porridge and had nothing but water to drink." In the early days of the town the cows used to come home to be milked in the evening, coming home with their tinkling bells, stopping at the door of their respective owners to be milked, the milk being carried in a pail, sitting on the steps waiting for their evening meal.

There was a great stir in the war for the conquest of Canada, and expeditions went from there in the 1750's toward the St. Lawrence. In 1754 a congress of the seven revolting Colonies were trying to take Canada, Lafayette, the French leader, who had come to help; set out from Albany, and went as far as Canada, but the news of the retreat of Arnold and the break-up of the army led him to stop at Albany and change his mind.

The $25,000,000 State Capitol at Albany marks the advance since the overwhelming fire of another era. Incidence that the original design of this building was made by Thomas Fuller, who also designed the Parliament buildings at Ottawa.

FUNERAL RITES IN CHINA.

Are as Extraordinary as They Are Diversified.

Funeral rites in China are as extraordinary as they are diversified, while if the relatives of the deceased are wealthy, elaborate and expensive ceremonial is observed. Should a person of wealth chance to die, he is attired in his best clothes, in order that the exit from the world may be performed with becoming dignity.

Soon after death the principal mourner, supported by sympathetic friends, throws copper coins into the nearest river in which nothing can be done without payment) and returns to the lying-in-state chamber with a bowl of water. He then, with the dead man's face, bids the priests summon no fewer than three spirits, and recites numerous incantations. Rice is inserted in the mouth of the corpse, and a favorite lacquered box, opium pipe, or piece of jewellery, is placed in the left hand.

Heading the procession to the grave is a man carrying a lustily-crowing cock, the noisy bird being supposed to encourage the soul to accompany the body; and effigies of strange beasts are interred with the corpse for the purpose of driving away ghosts. When the grave has been filled the cock is made to bow reverently to the dead man.

In Canton the body is sometimes taken to a certain part of the town and lodged in a house set apart for the purpose. Here, for a number of days, the necromancers decide what date is most auspicious for the interment. Paper lanterns hang from the roof; cups of tea are placed before the coffin at intervals; and cardboard figures are to be seen everywhere.

The remains of those whom the Chinaman does not care to honor are treated in a very different manner, being carried to an unfrequented spot, and left to the tender mercies of the jackals. Sometimes they are pitched into the nearest pond. The Government, however, has put a stop to this by the authorities, who cause the following notice to be put up: "Corpses are not to be thrown into this pond." Few disobey the mandate.

Polo.

Polo took various forms in different countries, with different kinds of mallets and balls, but has settled to a more or less standardized form in Europe and North America. The polo ground is 300 yards in length and from 160 to 200 yards wide. The ball is used in Canada, and $15,000,000 from Mexico, with small amounts from South America, Australia, Asia, and Europe.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

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When the polisher arrived his employer, a man of firm energetic, and the anxious lady of the house was afraid he would not do the floor properly.

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Finger Language.

A deaf and dumb person who is fairly expert at finger language can speak about forty-three words a minute.

Everything.

Mistress: "Do you ever sweep under the carpets?"

Maid: "Yes, mum, everything."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
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Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

FALL BULBS

Tulips, Hyacinths, Crocuses, Narcissi. Daffodils, Scilla, Snowdrops, Freesias.

BULB FIBRE AND FERTILIZERS.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Dundas St. Phone 78.

Denison Bros.

We Sell for Less

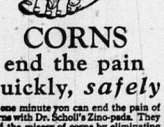
Molasses, 1 quart	15c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda for	15c.
1 lb. good Black Pepper for	20c.
1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 2 lb. for	20c.
2 lbs. Raisins for	25c.
2 pkgs. Seeded Raisins	25c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar	30c.
1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder	20c.
2 lbs. good Soap Chips	25c.
2 cans Lye	25c.
1 lb. Baking Soda	5c.
2 lbs. Dates	20c.
3 boxes Dominion Matches	30c.
4-lb. tin Upton's Jam	50c.
1 pk. Apples (Starks)	30c.
1 pk. Farmers Pickles	35c.
1 lb. Sauerkraut	02c.
4 bars Naptha Soap	25c.
3 lbs. Figs	25c.
Peanut Butter, 14-B	22c.

We sell Salt, Flour, Feed, Hay, Straw and Wood.

DENISON BROS.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS

end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Ease for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable —When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Mr. Brock Leonard, of Yarker, has purchased a Radiola 3-A., and Mr. Ray Smith, of Napanee, has purchased an R-3 Northern Electric Radio from Vine Electric Shop.

The remains of the late Mrs. Thos. Saunders, who passed away in Hamilton, arrived on the fast train Saturday and were conveyed to Sandhurst, where the interment took place. The deceased, who was born in Amherst Island, had a number of relatives in Adolphustown.

Miss Jessie Anderson, of Belleville, was almost instantly killed in-that city on Saturday morning, when a runaway team crashed into the front of McIntosh Bros. store, into the doorway of which Miss Anderson sought refuge. Mrs. Hogg, of Sidney Township, was also severely injured about the head at the same time.

The price of sugar was reduced 25 cents per hundred pounds Saturday by all the refiners, the wholesale price being similarly reduced. This reduction, so far as the retailer is concerned, will not affect the price to the consumer who purchases in small quantities, but will mean a reduction of a few cents when buying by the bag. As compared with the price this time last year the present rate is now $2.95 per 100 lbs. cheaper.

The township of Richmond lost an old and honored citizen on Saturday in the person of Mr. Robert Shannon, who passed away at the advanced age of 86 years. The deceased was a very successful farmer, near Centreville, for many years, removing to Napanee a few years ago, where he resided for a brief period, after which he and Mrs. Shannon took up their residence on the Slash Road. Mr. Hiram Shannon, President of the Lennox Fair Association, is a son of deceased. The funeral was held Monday from his late residence to Riverview vault.

COMIC ESCAPES.

Often a Funny Side Even to Convict's Wild Dash for Freedom.

Very few people associate humor with prison life, but even prison has its funny side, says a writer in Answers. Sometimes, however, the humor is appreciated more by the general public than by the authorities.

Very early one morning in March, 1908, a small boy rang the bell of Duke Street Prison in Glasgow.

"Yin o' yer prisoners has escaped and is runnin' alang to Cumbernauld," he informed the gatekeeper.

"Awa' hame tae yer bed!" was all the thanks that he got for disturbing the porter at such an hour.

But the boy was right. A prisoner called Edward Toye, only five feet high and wiry as a weasel, had thrown off his prison garb, slipped through the bars of the locked gate, and, in the guise of a Marathon runner, was sprinting away to freedom.

Then there was the gentleman, an ex-naval man, who climbed by a water-pipe to the roof of Armley Jail in Leeds. Finding that he could not escape, he stationed himself upon the top of a turreted air shaft, from which lofty post he entertained a great crowd with amusing speeches, and imitations of cutlass drill and semaphore signalling. The warders he kept at bay with water from the roof. He stuck it out for thirty-one hours before he came down voluntarily.

Another roof-climber was a man called Tagney, who managed to reach the summit of Pentonville Prison. He could get no farther, so sat on the coping and swung his legs. He had a pile of slates handy to drive off warders, and he flatly refused to listen to any suggestions that he should come down. Soon the Caledonian road was blocked by a gigantic crowd, whose sympathies, regrettably enough, were entirely with Tagney.

"Pore dear, 'e must 'ave a 'orrible thirst!" said one.

It froze that night, but Tagney stuck it out, and in the end it was simply hunger that brought about his recapture. A plate of roast beef was offered him, and he surrendered.

Albert Lewis, the notorious Dartmoor on a foggy autumn day in 1911, was searched for during four whole days all over the country by a small army of warders and police. On the fifth night he walked into a warder's house close to the prison gate and sat down by the fire. He had been hiding the whole time within half a mile of the prison, and living raw turnips looted from the prison farm.

HOW THE APOSTLES DIED.

All of Them Were Insulted by Their Enemies.

All of the apostles were insulted by the enemies of their Master. They were called to seal their doctrines with their blood, and nobly did they bear the trial. Schumacher says:

St. Matthew suffered martyrdom by being slain with a sword, at a distant city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark expired at Alexandria, after having been cruelly dragged through the streets of that city.

St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in the classic land of Greece.

St. John was put in a caldron of boiling oil, but escaped death in a miraculous manner, and was afterward branded at Patmos.

St. Peter was crucified at Rome, with his head downward.

St. James the Greater was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James the Less was thrown from a lofty pinnacle of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached to his persecutors until he died.

St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance at Coromandel, in the East Indies.

St. Jude was shot to death with arrows.

St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.

St. Barnabus of the Gentiles was stoned to death at Salonica.

St. Paul, after various tortures and persecutions, was at length beheaded at Rome by the Emperor Nero.

Such was the fate of the apostles according to traditional statements. —Christian Evangelist.

Wood-cutting Supplies!

Axes, Crosscut Saws and Splitting Wedges.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PERSONALS

Mr. Geo. Tustin spent New Years in Toronto with his mother.

Miss Reah Sheridan spent the holidays in Toronto and Oshawa.

Mr. Fred B. Russell returned to Toronto on Sunday after spending Christmas and New Year's at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Desmore Davis spent Christmas and the holidays in Ottawa, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Baltzer.

Mrs. P. Gould spent the week at Camden East, the guest of her cousins, Mrs. Martha Switzer and Mrs. Sarah Peterson.

Misses Edith Johnston and Mildred Milling, McDonald College, Guelph, spent the holidays with their parents.

Mr. Fred Cliff, Toronto, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cliff.

Master Newton Young, Sudbury, spent the holidays the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Robert Meyers.

Miss Wrightmeyer, Belleville, spent the past week the guest of Mrs. C. A. Wiseman.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Huffman, Moscow, spent last week with friends in Toronto.

Miss Eva Guess, Roblin spent the holidays at her home in Sydenham.

Mrs. Fred J. VanAlstyne is spending a few days at her home in Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. N. Jackson and family, Oshawa, were New Year's guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bowen.

Mr. Peter McDonald, Port Colborne, is renewing acquaintances at Tamworth.

Mr. Sam Hambly is home from Detroit, Mich., for a short holiday.

Messrs. Lester Rogers, Walter Kelly and Jas. Slade left for Detroit on Sunday.

Mr. Hilliard Campbell, Carleton Place, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Elliott, South Napanee.

Mrs. J. S. Ham is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hugh Blain, Toronto.

Miss Muriel Dingle is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Norris.

Mr. Fred H. Miller, Switzerville, is holidaying in New York.

Miss Francis Coleman was home from Toronto to spend the holidays with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Coleman.

Miss M. A. Dingwall, Finch, Ont., spent last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Alcombrack, Deseronto Road.

Miss Irene Cowan, Toronto, spent the holidays with her grandfather, Mr. Geo. Shibley.

Dr. Cameron Wilson spent a couple of days last week in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. S. Derry and Miss Lois Derry, Kingston, were in Napanee for the Golf Club dance.

Mrs. Jas. Ralph, Stirling, spent New Years the guest of her brothers, Messrs. C. D. and B. M. Black.

Miss Nellie Richardson, Oshawa, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mills, Morven.

Mrs. McNaughton, Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Burritt.

Mr. J. C. Morton, Thomasburgh, has been engaged to make cheese at Roblin next season.

Rev. A. J. Terrill and Mr. Alpine Wood attended the Terrill family reunion and golden wedding celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Esli Terrill at Wooler on January 1st.

Miss Hazel VanAlstyne spent the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. VanAlstyne, and returned to Kingston on Monday to resume her studies at Queen's University.

Mrs. A. Vandewater attended the meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star, at Belleville on Friday last. Mrs. Vandewater is a member of the Kingston chapter, which paid a fraternal visit to Belleville on that occasion.

MARRIAGES.

Hurley—McManan—At Trinity Parsonage, on Saturday, Jan. 3rd, 1925, by Rev. W. R. Tanton, John Burley, of Kingston, to Florence Fenwick McManan, of Deseronto.

Lemmon—Clancy—At the Vicarage, Napanee, by Rev. Rural Dean J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., on Wednesday, Dec. 31st, 1924, Walter Huff Lemmon to Marion Alexis, daughter of Thomas Clancy, both of the Township of Ernestown.

DEATHS

Burgess—At Belleville, Tuesday, December 30th, 1924, Vera Dell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Burgess, aged 17 years, and 3 months.

Light—At Napanee, on Wednesday, December 31st, 1924, William Henry Light, aged 62 years.

Phillips—At Yarker, on Wednesday, December 31st, 1924, Charles James Phillips, aged 81 years.

Shannon—At Richmond, on Saturday, January 3rd, 1925, Robert Shannon, aged 85 years, and 9 months.

Storey—At Napanee, on Tuesday, January 6th, 1925, Gordon Storey, aged 29 years.

"Grace unto you and peace be multiplied," I Pet. 1-2; "Fear thou not for I am with thee, be not dismayed, for I am thy God," Isa. 41-10; "My presence shall go with thee and I will give thee rest," Ex. 33-14; "Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my soul unto Thee," Ps. 143-8; "Thou shalt take thy rest in safety, thou shalt lie down and none shall make thee afraid," Job 11: 18-19; "I will cry unto God most high, unto God that performeth all things for me," Ps. 57-2; "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ," Rom. 8-35.

Resting on His promise,
What awe we to fear?
God is all sucient
For the coming year.

A BIBLE LOVER.

FLANNELETTE GOWNS
Reg. $2.19 Each or 2 Gowns for $4.00

This range is made from a heavy fleecy napped flannelette of extremely good weight. It is made with a double yoke and with a collar that comes well up around the neck. Cut in large full sizes and in 58 and 60 inch lengths.

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Old Lady: "Son, can you direct me to the People's Savings Bank?"

Boy: "Yessum, for a quarter."

Old Lady: "Isn't that mighty high pay, my boy?"

Boy: "No ma'am, not for a bank director."

FOUR PIECE WOOL SETTS, $5.00 EACH

These setts were priced much higher. We have only three left and in order to effect a speedy clearance we are marking them $5.00 each. The Cap, Toque, Overalls and Mittens are knitted from heavy durable yarn.

Come in Brown and Grey shades.

Resolved That Our Values for 1925 will be the Best, quality considered, that the Markets of the World can Produce.

FRENCH AFTERNOON DRESSES COME CHARMINGLY BEADED

SHADES OF BLACK, BURGUNDY, HAVANA AND NAVY

The cleverness of the French dress-makers for combining fabrics, styles and trimmings is admirably expressed in these several exclusive members now on display in our dress cabinets. Your wardrobe is really not complete without one.

A dress in Black Flat Crepe, fashioned in the tube silhouette type, is artistically beaded in a two-way design. Black beads in rows of three run around the dress from the hem to above the waist, while steel colored beads worked out in a leaf design are applied vertically. The long waist-line is exemplified by a narrow sash. Priced $59.50.

Steel beads applied on Havana shade Flat Crepe Dress in a cluster formation produces a rather startling effect. This gown has a bateau neck-line and short sleeves, while the split skirt wraps well across the front to fasten on the left side. Obtainable in an 18 Misses' size. Priced $49.50.

Flat Crepe in a genuine French Burgundy shade is the back ground for a very clever dress which is priced $57.50. Five rows of steel beads ranging from 2½ to 7 inches deep, forms the major part of the ornamentation. Bead covered buttons decorate the side seams, while narrow beaded bands finish the sleeves and the neck-line. Size 36.

Navy is always one of the most successful of colors. This gown is styled with just a suggestion of fulness over the hips. Beads in Steel, Royal and Black colorings are interestingly applied. The practical woman will find this a very dependable frock. Priced $37.00.

Outstanding in our range of French dresses is one in Black Flat Crepe, which is ornamented with white beads. A loose panel is draped from neck-line to bottom of hem. A beaded flounce, eighteen inches deep, decorates the bottom of panel. This beaded flounce also extends around the back of the dress. A narrow band of white beading adorns the sleeves and finishes the neck-line. Priced $57.50.

We invite your early inspection.

FOR WINTER COMFORT THE SEPARATE SKIRT CAN PROVE ITS WORTH

Our skirt department is now featuring a complete range of skirts, varying in weight from heavy sport models to those in silk or silk and wool combinations.

When combined with pullover sweater, chappie coat, or tunic overblouse, you are well dressed for a great many informal occasions, which fill the time of many women.

These skirts you will find well made, from good quality fabrics. Pleated and plain models are featured, both exploit expert workmanship.

Flannels on camisoles are priced $5.95.

Armure Crepes are priced $3.95.

Fine Wool Crepes are priced $7.75 to $10.00.

Stripes and Plaids are priced $5.00 to $15.00.

Small Women's, Regulars and O. S. Sizes in stock.

FOR MAKING COMFORTERS USE ONE-PIECE COMFORTER BATTS AT $1.00, $1.25, $1.40 EACH

You will find the making a very pleasing occupation if you will use these one-piece cotton fillings. Coming as they do in a complete comforter size it enables the amateur to produce a really fine appearing job. The quality is of even thickness and is soft and downy.

Size 70 x 84 inch. and 72 x 90 inch are priced at $1.00 each for the 2-lb. and $1.25 for the 2½ lb. weights. A special 3 lb. weight is priced $1.40 each.

Our Quilted Comforter Batt is stitched, thus you are assured of no lumping. The cotton in these are of superb quality and when opened measures 72 x 90 inches, weighs 3 lbs, priced at $1.60 each.

On sale in our Staple Department.

WOMEN'S DONEGAL TWEED SPORT BLOOMERS

$6.50, $6.95 and $7.95.

The athletic woman who delights in snow shoeing, skating and skiing, will find these bloomers exceptionally well cut and especially good fitting. They come in a range of Donegal Tweeds of sterling quality and in a range of sizes.

On display in our Women's Ready-To-Wear.

CALLING YOUR ATTENTION TO A FEW OUTSTANDING VALUES ON SALE NOW

35 yards only Duchess Satin, soft texture, rich, glossy surface, firm weight, Sale Price $1.98, regular value $3.00 yd.

50 yards only Natural Pongee Silk, 34 inches wide. Even weave, rich natural shade, Sale Price 85c., regular $1.00 yd.

Plain colors in Cotton Broadcloth, 38 inches wide, shades Peach, Grey, Mauve, Orchid, Powder Blue, Fawn, White. Special price 79c. per yd.

A better quality Velour Coating, 54 in. wide, in the following colors: Scarlet, Saxe, Grey, Brown, Navy. Soft in texture, regular $2.25, special price $1.75 per yard.

HOSIERY - UNDERWEAR - GLOVES - MITTENS

BOY'S AND GIRL'S WORSTED HOSE, 50 CENTS PAIR

Extra heavy winter weight ribb Worsted Hose, with plain knit feet, Black only, size 6 to 10.

CHILDREN'S ALL WOOL CASHMERE HOSE

In fine ribb with plain knit feet, colors Black, White, Sand, Red, sizes 4½ to 8½. Prices ranging 50c. to 75c. pair.

CHILDREN'S WINTER UNDERWEAR

All wool "Peerless" Vests in long sleeves, button front, drawers ankle length, sizes 1 to 12. Prices range $1.00 to $1.75 garment.

"Zenith" 90 per cent. wool Vests in long sleeves, high neck, button front, drawers ankle length, sizes 1 to 9. Prices range $1.00 to $1.75 each.

"Wooltex" Vests and Drawers, sizes 1 to 12. Prices range 50c. to 75c. each.

Children's Fleeced Lined Waist, button shoulder, White, all sizes, 50c. each.

Children's natural fleeced lined Bloomers, elastic at waist and knee, sizes 9 and 8, 75c. each.

Children's natural fleeced lined Sleepers, with feet, sizes 1 to 6 years. Prices range $1.25 to $1.50 each.

CHILDREN'S WOOL GLOVES AND MITTENS.

Children's wool Gloves with gauntlet cuff, Fawn and Beaver shades, 75c. pair.

Mittens with gauntlet cuff or wrist length, shades are Fawn, Brown, Red, Grey, Navy and White. Prices range 45c. to 75c. pair.

Some Stock-taking Clearing Lines from our Boys' and Men's Department

MEN'S SCARFS

75c. Wool Scarfs in dark Brown shades, 55c. each. Splendid for Boys' wear.

$2.00 fine Wool Scarfs, in real good quality, clearing at $1.50.

$1.75 Art Silk Scarfs, in beautiful colors and weaves, clearing at $1.25.

MEN'S INDIAN TAN HORSE HIDE MITTS

Long wool wrist, warm wool lining, guaranteed the best $1.50 mitt in the market. 21 pairs only to clear at $1.19.

MEN'S SCRATCH HATS

All our regular $3.50 Scratch Hats are out to clear at $2.50 each.

BOYS' COAT SWEATERS

Boys' Pullover Sweaters, regular $1.00 and $1.25 lines, reduced to 75c. each.

VERY HEAVY GREY ETOFFE PANTS

9 pairs only, sizes 36 to 46. The warmest pant on the market. Regular price $4.00. Reduced to $3.25.

HEAVY BROWN BANNOCKBURN PANTS

13 pairs only, sizes 34 to 44. Made for durable wear. Will stand hard knocking. Every pair guaranteed. Our regular price $4.50. Reduced price $3.75.

SPECIAL LINE OF CASHMERE HOSE

Mostly plain black. Good 75c. value, made in England. Pure wool. While they last, our price 2 pairs for $1.00.

PENMAN'S ALL WOOL UNDERWEAR

All sizes in stock, both Drawers and Shirts, at $1.25 a garment.

We are sole agents in Napanee for Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.